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VOL. XXIII BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1892. NO. 25

Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
BENJIMAN HARRISON,
OF INDIANA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WHITELAW REID,
OF NEW YORK.

Republican State Ticket

JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
JOHN DEAN. (of Blair.)

CONGRESSMEN-AT-FARGE,
ALEXANDER McDOWELL,
of Mercer,
WILLIAM LILLY, (of Carbon.)

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE.

WILLIAM WOOD, (of Philadelphia.)
B. F. JONES, (of Allegheny.)
J. FRANCIS DUNLAP, (of Lancaster.)
WILLIAM H. SAWYER, (of Delaware)

We didn't tell you so.

Political thunderstorms are good to clear the atmosphere.

It is remarkable how rapidly all Republicans are coming to think everything at Minneapolis was for the best.

Senator Hale of Maine gave voice to an important truth when in the tempest of the fight over the Presidential nomination, he said:

"Those people who talk of any rupture over the result of the convention are mistaken in their judgment of the composition of the Republican party. A convention where there is a contest, and the blood of the delegates is stirred with excitement and feeling is always better for the party than when the convention is dull and stupid and partakes of the character of a mere ratification meeting. It is the latter which the party has need to fear, and not the former."

It is now the duty of every Republican as far as in him lies to help prove the truth of Senator Hale's assertion.

POLITICAL NOTES.

At the Congressional election in Oregon two years ago, Hon. Binger Hernan, the Republican candidate, was elected by 40,176 votes to his Democratic opponent's 30,263 votes while the Prohibition candidate received 2,856 votes. Another Congress has been appointed to Oregon, and on Monday, June 6, the election far two Congressmen was held, and thus for the combined Republican pluralities in the two districts are reported at about 7,900. In 1888 Gen. Harrison plurality was 6,768 therefore it will take the official count to determine whether the Republican party has held its own in Oregon. From the latest returns it would appear that the Democratic candidate for Attorney-General emerges from the wreck with a lead that is thought will insure his election.

New York, which is not only the most uncertain of the doubtful States, but is also of more importance in the Electoral College than all the other doubtful States combined, has been steadily uncertain for the past twentyeight years. In 1864 it went Republican; in 1868, Democratic; in 1872 Republican; in 18 76 Democratic: in 1880 Republican; in 1884, Democratic; in 1888 Republican, Which party will carry the State that polls the biggest vote of all the States in the Electoral College in 1892

"THE VOICE OF THE NATION'S DEAD."

The following verses, set to the tune of "Annie Laurie," were sung at the celebration of Memorial Day by the Loyal Legion at Washington, D. C., with such effect that it was declared by competent critics they ought to pass into universal use and become and remain the accepted hymn of Memorial Day until such time as some other poet may express lofty patriotism in lines more tender or true—if that be possible:

From mountain, hill and valley a warning seems to come,
It is the voice of silence, from lips by death made dumb.

Chorus: Oh! hear the sad refrain from half a million slain,
Ah! do not now relinquish what we have died to gain.

Attend, ye living freeman, this call from out the grave,
It comes from faithful soldiers who died our land to save.

Chorus: Oh! hear the sad refrain, etc.

Think of our lonely loved ones, who still with you remain.
Think of their sad bereavement, and now the right maintain.

Chorus; Oh! hear the sad refrain, etc.

Stand up for human freedom and equal rights for all.
"Till at Heaven's grand reunion we answer the roll-call

Chorus: Oh! hear the sad refrain, etc.

—Moshannon Lodge, Knight Templars, of Philipsburg, was institated last Thursday evening. John. C. Miller and W.I, Fleming, of Bellefonte, and W. A. Krise, of Spring Mills, were present and assisted in conducting the ceremonies.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, June 22, '92.

Republican enthusiasm is plentiful in Washington to-day. The committee appointed by the National convention, headed by Gov. McKinley, called at the White House at noon for the purpose of officially notifying the President of his nomination for the Presidency. The President, surrounded by the members of his cabinet and other prominent republicans received the committee in the East room of the White House. Gov. McKinley made the notification speech, which was a model address of its kind, not too long, not too short; not too gushing, not too stiff. In short, it was just the right speech for the occasion, and earned for the Governor the applause and congratulations of all who were fortunate enough to have heard it.

The President's reply was, like all the rest of his speeches, in choice language and perfect good taste; he indulged in no bragging or blustering—he is incapable of that sort of thing—but there was a ring in his voice and a look in his eye which left his hearers in no doubt as to his feelings about the result of the election. He is confident of winning, but those who talk with him soon find out that he fully realizes the obstacles to be overcome, and does not expect to win without a hard fight, and the aid of every republican; and, the knowledge that he has conscientiously performed his duty and given the country an administration that every patriotic American is proud of, makes him confident that no republican will withhold his aid or vote.

Washington has already held a number of ratification meetings since the nominations were made, several by the State Republican Association and one by the Knights of Reciprocity, and to night there is to be another one, the principal speakers being Gov. McKinley and other prominent members of the notification committee. When it is remembered that the weather has been oppressively hot here ever since the Minneapolis convention was held, this is a remarkable showing, and it gives the lie to democratic statements that republicans are indifferent to Harrison and Reid.

The presence of Hon. Chauncey M. Depew in Washington as the guest of Secretary Elkins has revived and given strength to the rumor connecting Mr. Depew's name with the cabinet vacancy, although some will have it that he comes only in an advisary capacity. Should Mr. Depew enter the cabinet it is regarded as probable that Secretary Tracy will be given the vacancy on the Supreme Court, as the President would hardly care to have two members of his cabinet from New York, although there are plenty of precedents for his doing so if he feels so inclined. It is almost certain that Mr. Depew has been asked to become Secretary of State, and it is believed that he has not given a decisive answer because he wishes to consider the matter and consult his friends before doing so.

The democrats of the House nearly all wanted to go to Chicago to see the fight to the death between Cleveland and Tammany, and not desiring to present such a spectacle to the country as holding sessions with all empty seats on the side of the House to which two-thirds of the members belong they adjourned from Saturday until Wednesday with the understanding that another adjournment for three days would be taken on that day, and the republican members good naturedly acquiesced. To day democratic Congressmen are rare birds in Washington, consequently there is not so much talk about the Chicago convention around the Capitol as there has been.

Before the House adjourned, Saturday, Representative Kilgore, of Texas, prevented the passage of a bill by unanimous consent, allowing all G. A. R. men in the employ of the Government in this city seven days leave with pay during the National encampment in September. Mr. Kilgore enjoys nothing better than rapping the old Union soldiers over the knuckles at every opportunity.

The democratic members of the House committee on Reform in the Civil Service have signed a report censuring Postmaster General Wanamaker because he did not dismiss certain employes of the Baltimore postoffice recommended for dismissal by the Civil Service Commission. It is probable the republicans on the committee will present a minority report, upholding Mr. Wanamaker for not dismissing the men on such flimsy evidence, when he had a report contradicting even that, made by the postoffice inspectors.

The President and other prominent officials have been invited to attend the launching of the big battle ship Texas, at the Norfolk Navy yard on the 28th inst. This is the vessel about the plans of which there was such a controversy early in the present administration. It was contended by some naval officials that the plans were radically wrong, and that the vessel would never float if it were built according to those plans. There were some changes made in them under direction of a committee of naval officers, and she is now probably all right. It is expected that a large crowd will go from here to see the launching.

CLOSE UP THE LINES FOR VICTORY.

Regularly every four or eight years when the struggle for the Presidential nomination grows hot a few Republicans here and there are led to despair of the success of the party. They declare that the organization is degenerating into one of men rather than principles; but fortunately this has always proved a false alarm and will again. If, in the struggle over the Presidential nomination, the contestants raise a dust which for a moment obscures the principles of the party, it must soon pass away like a summer's cloud. Whatever disappointments attend the nominations, and whatever untimely declarations may be made before hot blood has had time to cool, it cannot be long before every true and loyal Republican must realize that he owes his first allegiance to the nominees, and must feel that whether it selects one candidate or another, the Republican party can rightfully claim his support as a matter of principle.

Although the Democracy can venture no longer to proclaim its real dogmas and designs, it remains the same in spirit and purpose that it has ever been. It is ruled absolutely by a Southern element, which believes above all things else that Cotton is King, and that cheap black labor and free trade in the products thereof constitute the fountain of Southern wealth and prosperity. Behind the mask of "tariff reform" is the settled determination to arrange the laws of the United States so that nothing shall interfere with the importation of British goods acquired in exchange for the cotton produced by Southern black labor and shipped to foreign markets. Representing nothing but cheap and debased labor, such goods could be imported and sold at prices that would literally take the bread out of the mouths of the wives and children of Northern white workingmen, but that is nothing to the Southerners who have been taught for generations to believe that, with protection once destroyed, they could gain untold wealth at the expense of the North.

The Bourbon Democratic South has been outwardly more defiant, but never more thoroughly hostile to Northern labor and Northern industry than now in its last issue of "tariff reform," It never nullified the constitution and suffrage laws of the United States with greater boldness, determination and success than at present. For these and many other reasons, it is of the first importance that the Republican party shall, in the contest of 1892, present an unbroken front to its hereditary foe. Republicans must divest themselves of feelings of disappointment or indifference growing out of the ante-convention struggle and close up their ranks in preparation for a contest in which many of their most cherished principles will be at stake. For the first time in over thirty years the Democracy finds itself in a position where a victory at the polls will, in all probability, give it control of both houses of Congress, as well as of the Presidency, and thus at one bound put the Bourbons in a situation to recoup themselves to the full for all they have lost and suffered. That day, if it comes, will be an ill one for Northern labor. The pounds of cure which the country may then vainly seek to use will not make up for the ounce of prevention which should be supplied next November. This situation is one which calls on all Republicans to get themselves together for one of the hardest and most important contests they have ever made.

THE NOMINEES EXCHANGE MESSAGES OF CONGRATULATION.

Early in the evening the Preisdent received from Whitelaw Reid, who is at Ophir Farm, Westchester county, N. Y., the following:

Please accept my warmest congratulations on a triumph won by sheer force of merit.

Later in the evening, after the receipt of the bulletin announcing that Mr. Reid had been named as the convention's choice for Vice President, Mr. Harrison sent the following telegram:

Hon. Whitelaw Reid,
Ophir Farm, Westchester county, N. Y

Thanks for your cordial congratulations. I am most happy to be able at once to express my sincere satisfaction that the convention has named you for the Vice President.

Benj. Harrison.

Minneapolis has seen some very good politics of the kind recently. And the kind was far from bad.

How easy it is to recognize thoroughbred, dead game Republicans!

PROTECTION NO FRIEND OF TRUSTS.

The contention of the Free Trader that the Protectionist policy favors the creation of trusts is impertinent in every sense of that word.

1. The tariff is not a cure-all for every kind of social and economic evil. It is only quacks who profess to deal in cure all, in either medicine or economics. The Tariff is a specific remedy for a specific evil—viz., the want of that balance of the great industries which is essential to a nation's prosperity. It does not undertake to make men either wiser or better. It only undertakes to give them the chance of earning better wages and making steadier profits in lines of production whose existence within the country is a general benefit. With the suppression of trusts it has nothing to do.

2. The Free Trade maxim that "every man has a right to do what he will with his own," is one which gives the freest scope to combinations of this kind. In fact, a country which adopts this Free Trade principle ties its own hands in this matter of dealing with trusts. In England combinations to control prices exist in nearly every line of production. In most cases they are checked by the existence of cheap capital seeking investment. But wherever they can establish a monopoly of any kind, they deal mercilessly with the public. Thus the salt trust has got control of all or nearly all the salt springs of Great Britain, and has put up the price of that necessary. The railroads are grouped into a few great combinations, which take care that no competition among them shall bring down the charges for either passengers or goods to anything like the American level. In this case, it is true, the legal doctrine as to the responsibilities of the "common carrier," which was elaborated before the days of free trade theory, has led the National Board of Trade to interfere by fixing a maximum rate for the freight traffic. But even this rate is nearly twice as high as that in operation in America, although our roads serve a much sparser population and, therefore, might be expected to charge more.

Protectionist countries, however, do not accept this doctrine of the right of the individual to 'do what he will with his own,' regardless of social interests. They thus hold themselves as free to regulate domestic commerce for the promotion of competition as to control foreign commerce by restricting competition. Hence the Sherman law for the suppression of trusts, and the prohibition of both trusts and pools among the railroads in the Interstate Commerce law. The reduction of our tariff to a revenue basis would involve logically the repeal of both laws.

3. The free trade principle justifies trusts by putting cheapness forward as the chief end of national economy. In many lines of production this can be secured most effectually by great combinations. Thus the price of petroleum was lowered and its quality improved by the establishment of the Standard Oil Company. The "consumer," for whose interests the free trader is so anxious, has had no grievance against that great combination. So the recent unifaction of the railroad lines which will carry anthracite coal will reduce greatly the cost of putting that coal on the market. Heretofore each of these lines has had to support a small army of traveling salesmen who solicited orders. The combination can reduce this force, or even dispense with it. In other matters there will be a similar reduction of expenses, and in the long run coal will probably be cheaper and not dearer because of consolidation. On free trade principles, therefore, we should welcome it.

It is because there are other things to be considered than cheapness that we do not like trusts. They represent combinations of capitalistic power, which are dangerous (1) to the working classes in controlling the labor market; (2) to the political life of the country, as possible instruments of corruption, and (3) to the people at large in placing them within the power of the combination as regards the price of necessary articles. Even when the price is not raised, or actually is lowered, it is not a welcome arrangement which puts the consumer at the mercy of a single group of producers. We do not wish to hold our rights at the mercy of the most benevolent of despots.

4. Until the free trader comes to the question of trusts, he has little or nothing to say of the value of that competition among our own producers which the trust is organized to suppress. He discusses the effect of the tariff on prices without making a single reference to that competition which keeps profits in the protected industries to the average level of the country, and which keeps prices as low as the rate of wages and the cost of capital permit. He is sure that "the tariff is a tax," levied on the consumer of the home made article as well as on the imported.

But mention trusts, and *presto!* how his tone changes. Then this very home competition becomes all important, and the tariff is to be indicted because it does not preserve it intact for the benefit and safety of the consumer. On his own theory of the importance of putting down such combinations of a thousand into one, he certainly must be wrong as to the effect of the tariff upon prices. He may take whichever horn of the dilemma he chooses. Either he must give up all his ordinary talk against the tariff, or he must cease talking against trusts.

5. That such combinations are not to be suppressed by having recourse to free trade is shown by the fact that many of the worst of them are international combinations, which control prices and production throughout the whole world. Some years ago Mr. Chamberlain tried to make a point against our tariff by disclosing the fact that he derived a handsome revenue from an international combination to control prices and production in some branch of hardware manufacture. He only failed to show how our tariff was responsible for an arrangement which included England no less than America. Similarly, the manufacture of the iron beams used in certain forms of architecture is controlled by a combination of European and American firms, which fixes both prices and amount of production. The big copper combination, which got, or tried to get, all the copper mines of the world into its hands, is not forgotten. The more recent attempt to control all the nickel mines was defeated by the refusal of a Pennsylvania Protectionist to enter the combine. The production of the quicksilver mines of the world has long been controlled by a single directing firm.

By a recourse to free trade we probably would force our own producers to enter international combinations of this kind. They would do so on such terms as they could get, in order to escape the crushing competition to which the cheaper labor and more plentiful capital of Europe would subject them. They would be required to curtail production, as well as to accept a minimum of profits. There would be a reduction of employment, but no such reduction of prices as the Free-Trader prophesies. And the evils of combination would pass beyond our control, because their directing force would be found on foreign soil, and because we would have based our national policy on maxims which committed us to the toleration of combinations.

I cannot conclude without adding that I regard our present national legislation against such combinations as needlessly drastic, while right in its general purpose. I think we should make a sharp distinction between the permanent and complete combination of corporations called trusts and the temporary and partial agreement called pools. The former the law is right in suppressing; the latter it should not only tolerate, but regulate. Conditions constantly arise in the carrying trade and in manufacturing and mining where some kind of agreement as to prices or check to production is necessary to save corporations from ruin. The community has nothing to gain from the "cut-throat competition" which is sure to ensue if no agreement be reached. In such circumstances the government should act for the community in giving its sanction to the agreement, but only after satisfying itself that its terms are fair to the public. It is the equal prohibition of pools and trusts in the Interstate Commerce law which has resulted in the absorption of railroads into great combinations, like that recently effected among the roads which carry anthracite coal, and if the law remains as it is we shall see still more extensive combinations.

Robt. Ellis Thompson.

TWO CONVENTION ECHOES.

"Our honor is pledged to continue the contest for a free and honest ballot until this question is settled in the right. It is not the negro alone who is disfranchised, it is every American."[Applause]-Fassett.

"There is a nobler future even than bringing prosperity to a country before the Republican party. [Applause]And that future is to give every citizen of the United States liberty of thought and action, [Cheers.]Wealth and prosperity are noble but human liberty is magnificent."—T. B. Reed.

The great thing to be pressed home on every Republican is the fact that a victory of the democrats this fall would in all probability give that party control of both branches of Congress as well as the Presidency. It would put them in complete control and in a position to give the country Democratic rule in all that the name implies. It is this state of affairs which should speedily convert every lukewarm or indifferent Republican into an enthusiastic determined worker.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

Only one person in a thousand dies of old age.

Ten per cent of the population of India are widows.

Cosmetics cost the fair Americans $62,000,000 a year.

Nearly 20,000 horses are imported into England yearly.

No criminal records were kept before the present century.

Germany sells $10,000,000 worth of toys in England annually.

In Southern Europe 38,000 oranges have been picked from one tree.

When terrified on ostrich travels at the rate of about 25 miles an hour.

The capacity of Minneapolis' largest flouring mill is 15,300 barrels a day.

Bicycles cannot be ridden in Danish cities faster than the speed of a cab.

The total school enrollment for the United States last year was 14,300,000.

Out of every 1,000,000 letters that pass through the postoffice, only 20 go astray.

The people of Bengal lately shot a leopard credited with destroying 154 persons.

The whole amount of gold actually in circulation is estimated to be about 865 tons.

Newfoundland is rejoicing over the catching of 400,000 seals by her fleet this season.

A tiny electric light, attached to a pencil, enables French reporters to take notes in the dark.

Last week in Tarboro, N. C., two men, aged 74 and 82 years, were arrested for stealing a log.

Boston has a colored Samson, who, it is said, once lifted three tons of iron clear from the ground.

Henry VIII, during his reign, put to death 71,400 persons, most of them virtuous or unoffending.

Oakwood, a Chicago suburb, is boasting of the only ostrich farm in this country outside of California.

Scientific authority asserts that a cubic inch of soil contains from 60,000 to 2,25,000 minute organisms.

Eighteen ninety-one saw the first increase in the import of Chinese tea that has occurred in ten years.

There are 176,255 miles of railroads in the United States, nearly enough to span the world seven times.

The cemeteries of London cover 2,000 acres, and the land they occupy represents a capital of $1,000,000.

The origin of football is unknown, but the first mention at the game in the reign of Edward III. (1348).

The Collection at the parish church of St. Mary, Kensington, in England, for the past year exceeded £19,000.

Europe consumes upwards of $30,000,000 worth of gold and silver annually for plate, jewerly and ornaments.

Forty-four million oystery were landed in England and wales in 1891 against something under 37,000,000 in 1889.

Londoners write 57,511 letters a day, requiring 30 gallons of ink. Of this number over 50,000 are written in the city.

The license law of Sweden forbids any person buying drink without purchasing something to eat at the same time.

The juice of a pineapple contains a proteid digesting substance and is also furnished with a milk-curdling ferment.

Two-thirds of the total number of children under 1 year of age in the United Kingdom are insured in one form or another.

Careful scientific investigations show that the average speed of the transmission of earthquake shocks is nearly 16,000 feet per second.

An alligator at the Crystal Palace lived in perfect health upon nothing for 18 months. It lately took a piece of very high mutton with relish.

The region about the Dead Sea is one of the hottest places on the globe, and the sea is said to lose a million tons of water a day by evaporation.

In the schools of Cambridge City, Ind., during the last year, there were five pairs of twins, one set of triplets and a 7-year-old boy weighing 115 pounds.

A Philadelphia funeral team did service at a wedding a few days ago, and the dozing driver allowed the horses to carry the bridal couple into the cemetery.

There are hermits in China who tear out their eyes in order, they say, that by closing the two gates of love they may open the thousand gates of wisdom.

The largest of turtles is said to be the species known as the loggerhead, which grows to the enormous weight of 1,600 pounds. These are found in the sea.

If there was but one potato in the world a careful cultivator might produce 10,000,000,000 from it in ten years, and that would supply the world with seed again.

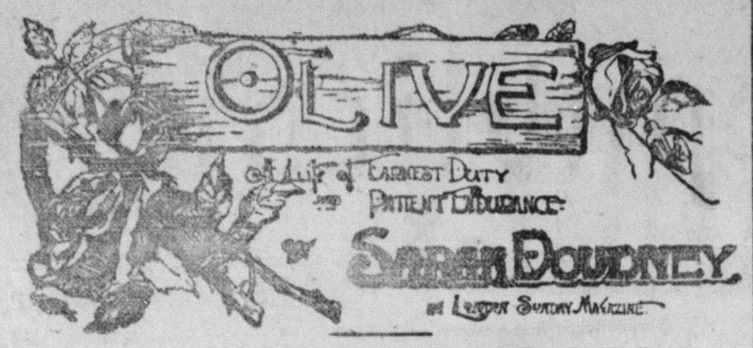
A Western editor is making a collection of big checks drawn by men who could not sign their names. Some of the checks run well up into the seven-figure range.

The business of preparing shrimp for the Chinese market is assuming important proportions in California. The shrimp are taken in huge nets, and boiled in great iron vats.

An umbrella company has been incorporated with a capital of $8,000,000, and is to carry on business in all the States and Territories of the United States, and in foreign countries.

Dramatists in France get 12 per cent of the gross receipts of each play, and are allowed tickets to the value of 100 francs for every performance of such plays as they have written.

A recent real estate deal in Chicago set the citizens of that town a-talking. A small lot, 40x20 feet, solid for $200,000. At this rate an acre of land in that neighborhood would cost nearly $11,000,000.



—ne is neither ill nor dead." Aaron answered.

And then she sank back into her seat with a long, sobbing sigh, and covered her face with her hands.

Samuel Wake went up to his niece, and drew her head gently down upon his broad shoulder.

"Speak out, Fenlake," he said, holding the trembling girl closely. "Olive will be well cared for, no matter what

SAD NEWS.

may come. Don't be afraid, man; she has a brave heart, and it will be best to know the worst at once."

"The worst is that Michael has proved himself to be a scoundrel; a black scoundrel," said Aaron, fiercely. "I brought the tidings myself, because I knew that Olive would sooner hear them from me than from a stranger. Michael Chase has offered himself to Miss Battersby, and she has accepted him."

Olive's head did not stir from its resting place, nor did she speak one word. It was Samuel who asked sternly if Aaron could prove that he had spoken truth?

"If there had been the least doubt," Aaron answered, "I should not be here now. It was Mr. Edward Battersby himself who told me of the engagement. Michael has got me turned away from the works, and yesterday I was loafing about, trying to find something to do, when Mr. Edward met me. He stopped and said a few civil words, and promised to do what he could for me. And then he said that there would be a wedding soon, and that I must come to the dinner that he should provide for the workmen. I asked if it was his wedding that was coming off. And he said: 'No, Fenlake, it will be my sister's wedding, and she will marry Michael Chase. You know what a clever fellow he has proved himself to be, and we all think a great deal of him.'"

There was dead silence for a moment. Then Olive lifted her colorless face and looked mournfully at Fenlake.

"I know it is all true," she said, in a clear, sad voice; "he spoke of Miss Battersby. Sometimes I have felt that this was coming. You were right about him, Aaron; he has used us both badly—badly. But we will let him go his way."

She looked from Aaron to Uncle Wake and tried to smile, then put her hand up to her forehead and went quickly away.

There was not much more said by the three who remained in the room. Only Samuel asked Fenlake whether he could tell them anything about Miss Battersby.

"Nothing," Aaron replied, "except that she must be a good deal older than

SHE PUT THE LETTER BACK.

the rascal she is going to marry. I have heard that Mr. Edward is several years younger than his sister."

When Aaron was gone Mrs. Wake cried quietly for a few seconds, and then went to listen at Olive's door. No sound was heard and she returned to her husband in sore distress. But he soothed her, and said that they must wait patiently until the girl came of her own accord and sought their comfort. And she did come, sooner than they had thought to see her, and sat down in her old place by Uncle Wake's side.

"Uncle," she said, softly, "if you see a letter addressed to me in Michael's handwriting, will you promise to open it? I want you to read it before I do, and stand by me when I read it. I feel too weak to suffer any more alone."

Not many days afterwards a letter did come, and Samuel tore it open with a muttered word of disgust. It was not a long letter, nor did Michael appear to think that Olive would suffer much through his faithlessness. He told her that he had felt that there was a want of union between them, and added that he could not live happily with a woman who did not fully appreciate the efforts he had made, and the success that he had won. And then he finished with the usual wishes for her future happiness, and that was all.

Olive read the letter, standing by Uncle Wake's side, held fast by his kind arm. She put it back into his hand and said that she did not wish to see it again.

"And now I must face my life," said the girl to herself.

But this facing a life that was so utterly changed was no easy task. If you who read these pages have ever tried to go on living after the uprooting of a great hope, you will know how hard it was.

CHAPTER XI.

"ROUND OUR RESTLESSNESS, HIS REST."

Day after day went by, and Olive fought with all her might against that indifference to all outward things which is the bane of a sick soul. Day after day a voice within was always repeating the dirge-like words: "You do not care for anything, and you never will care any more."

Uncle Wake proposed a holiday in the country; his wife had some relations living in a Surrey village, and Olive was sent to stay with them for a few days. They were kind, the air was sweet, and woods and fields were beautiful as of old, but comfort did not come to the sorely-tried heart. The voice of peace did not speak to her here; she could hear only the echoes of the past, and think only of "the touch of the banished hand." It did not gladden her now to stand looking over the stiles down the long meadows; there was no hope in the sunbeams, no promise in the whisper of the grass. Michael, the traitor, did not dwell in her mind; he was banished by the memory of Michael the young lover. She thought of him, in spite of all reason, as the hero she had first believed him to be, and mourned for the ideal that she had loved so long.

It was a relief to go back to the life in London and take up her work just where she had laid it down. At home she was very quiet, grateful for all the kindness that strove to deaden the constant heartache; but those who watched her could see plainly that her soul refused comfort, and knew that the healing hour had not yet come.

October was gliding away; but it was a gentle, sunny October, and autumn faded slowly. And at last there came a Sunday morning, so balmy and soft that it seemed to have wandered back from the bygone summer. Olive went out alone that morning, sad as ever but with a vague desire for the sight of something green to rest the eyes; and she walked on, scarcely caring whither.

The steeple of St. Mary le Strand rose up into the blue haze of the beautiful day, and the great thoroughfare was bright with tranquil sunshine. All at once it occurred to Olive that she would go to the Thames embankment and look at the river; it would be pleasanter walking there than in these busy ways. And, with this thought in her weary head, she turned suddenly into a street on her right hand—a narrow, stony little street which she had never entered before.

She was still so much of a rustic that most of the nooks and byways of the Strand were unknown to her; and it was with a sense of surprise that she found herself at the open gates of a sunshiny churchyard. Within, there were gray tombstones shaded by planetrees; the dark gray tower of the ancient church was touched with the quiet light of the autumn morning; yellow leaves fell here and there; a ground-ash drooped its long branches over the soft turf. What a resting place was this for tired eyes, weary of watching the ceaseless come and go of London crowds! Olive stood spellbound at the gate until her sight grew dim with tears.

She was not thinking of herself only as she stood there. She thought of the many homeless wanderers who had paused on this very spot, hardly able to bear the throng of images that started up around that peaceful sanctuary. Gray walls and fresh grass and trees, they make the background of memory's holiest pictures. The phantoms of old happy days went trooping along those quiet paths and vanished within the gloom of the low-browed door; fathers and mothers who had gone to rest long ago in God's acre; little children who had grown up to be careworn men and women; boys and girls who had loved each other once with the fresh, unworldly love of youth—these were the shadows that passed slowly through the green old churchyard every day.

The sorrows of one human heart are the sorrows of all; the longings of one human soul after its lost paradise are the longings of all, and it is through these common sorrows and common longings that the lost sheep are brought back to the fold and the wandering spirits are drawn softly home to God.

Ideas came to her very slowly that day, and she had lingered for some minutes by the gate before she realized that this little gray church with the quaint low belfry was the Savoy Chapel Royal. In that old churchyard, and on the ground now occupied by all the neighboring buildings, the famous Savoy palace had stood once; but Olive was in no mood just then to recall historical associations. It was enough for her to feel that she had suddenly lighted on a nook that was completely out of the world, and "not one man in five hundred who jostle along the noisy Strand ever dreams of its existence."

The restful influence of the place drew her within the open gate and along the tree-shadowed path to the chapel door. She went timidly down the flight of stone steps that led to the entrance, hearing the sweet thunder of the organ, and wondering whether she might gain admission; but when the threshold was crossed her last doubt died away. No disconsolate widow with a white cap and a short temper conducted the worshipers to their seats—a pleasant-faced young verger in a black gown found places for all who wanted them. And this was no easy task, for the little chapel, even at this unfashionable time of year, was full to overflowing.

When Olive ventured to raise her eyes, she received a vivid impression of rich yet delicate colors; the red rose of Lancaster burned in the emblazoned panes of the chancel window; all the lights that found their way into the place were tinted with rainbow dyes. But this chapel was not in the least like any of the great churches that she had seen in London—it was, in fact, "a single rectangular chamber," full of glowing shadows and warm living sunlights; no mighty arches rose overhead and were lost in mist, no massive pillars stood out solemnly from the gloom. Here was a cheerful sanctuary, magnificent without pomp, reverent, but not mysterious—a House Beautiful where every tired pilgrim might find "some softening gleam of love and prayer."

The young girl, worn with perpetual heartache, seemed at last to breathe an atmosphere of repose. The old familiar words of the Liturgy, uttered in a calm voice, fell upon her soul like drops of dew, and the music of the hymns, full of solemn appeal and sublime content, lifted her out of the iron cage of her sorrow.

When she looked up to the clergyman who stood in the pulpit, and heard that calm voice speaking the text, she did not know that he had been ministering here for more than a quarter of a century. She did not know that the words spoken in this little chapel had gone out into the world and were treasured up in the minds of thoughtful men and women; she only knew that the preacher seemed to her "unknown and yet well known;" already she had fallen under the magnetic spell of his strong personal influence; the voice, so distinct and intensely penetrating in its quietness, found its way through all the clouds and shadows that had gathered around her inner life.

"Ye shall leave me alone; and yet I am not alone, because the Father is with me."—St. John xvi. 32.

The loneliness of Jesus Christ in His life, in His sufferings and in His death,

AT THE CHAPEL DOOR.

is a pattern and a prophecy of the solitude which is touchingly characteristic of all true life. Eugene Bersier, the eloquent preacher in Paris, rightly says that there are two kinds of solitude, an outward and an inward, a visible and an invisible. When we are not seen, nor heard, nor touched by anyone, we say that we are alone. But it is not always a complete isolation. The fisherman does not feel alone on the ocean, though he sees only the silent stars in the firmament and hears only the sound of the moaning wind and the rolling waves. He is thinking of his wife and children, who are on shore awaiting his safe return. For them he is working; their love fills his heart; he never feels alone.

The watching soldier on his lonely picket does not feel quite solitary, for he knows that the honor of his country's flag is in his care. The workwoman in her garret, handling her diligent needle during the long hours of a winter's evening, does not feel lonely, for she knows that before daybreak she will have earned for herself and her children the next day's bread. The lighthouse keeper in the middle of the ocean does not feel alone, for he knows that by his vigilance the light will be kept brilliant which will warn off thousands of ships from danger and minister to the security of myriads of lives. Those who love and are loved are never alone. These are all visible solitudes. There are also inward solitudes. A crowd is not company. There are many whose contact makes no sympathetic chord to vibrate in our hearts. Their hands may press ours, but that indifferent clasp touches nothing within our spirits. There are voices and faces which do not charm us even though they vouchsafe us conventional words and smiles of courtesy. Faces may only be as a gallery of pictures, and voices only the hum of many sounds. There is an important sense which makes this inward solitude to be specially felt in the crowded life of a great city. When William Wordsworth came to London he was astounded that people lived close to each other and scarcely knew the names of their neighbors. Charles Dickens said that loneliness was as possible in the streets of a great city as in the desert of Arabia. The Latins have a proverb, "Magna civitas, magna solitudo" (a great city, a great solitude). Hence, even we who live in a busy hive of workers and sufferers are not denied the power to find and foster a solitude. I do not know a more pathetic reflection than this, that we all live, even as we must surely all die, in a very real and requisite solitude. The experience of ages has never falsified the word spoken nearly three thousand years ago: "The heart knoweth its own bitterness, and a stranger doth not intermeddle with its joy" (Proverbs xiv., 10). A great saint once said that there is a sense in which we must serve two masters, for we all live two lives, an outward and an inward, an open and a secret, a social and a solitary, a human and a divine, a temporal and an eternal. Happy and blest are those who so live in these two worlds as to make the most of both.

Olive could not tell what hymn was sung after the sermon. She was still vibrating to the sound of the preacher's tones—his strong sympathy, his perfect knowledge of all the needs of humanity, had satisfied her yearning at last. She was no longer unsubmissive to the will of God; He had spoken to her by this human voice, and

"It linked all perplexed meanings
Into one perfect peace."

The sunshine was still resting tranquilly on the grass when she came out, and she ascended the stone steps with a grateful glance at the ivied bank that sloped up to the churchyard. She was going back again into the old world; but it was not quite the same old world that it had been in the early morning. It is a world that changes a good many times in the course of one's lifetime—changes like a hill-side with the lights and shadows always flitting over it. The girl walked slowly along the path under the trees; she was in no haste to leave a spot where she had found rest unto her soul.

Some one saw her walking alone down that path with a curious feeling of satisfaction. There was no light-haired young man waiting for her at the gate with a supercilious smile. Quite alone she went up the sharp slope of the narrow street, passed through the little crowd at the print-shop corner, and took her solitary way towards Charing Cross. This was his way also, so that he was fully justified in respectfully following her.

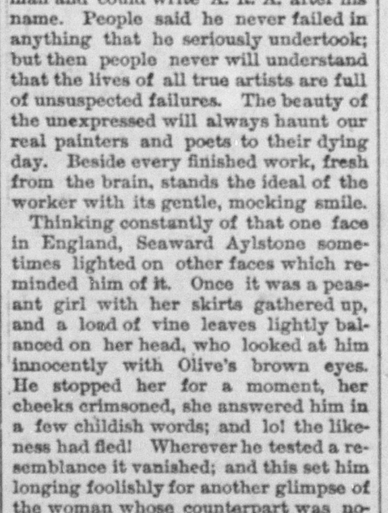
She stopped short at the door of a shabby book shop and pulled the bell. This movement brought her face to face with her follower, but she did not see him. On her face was a new look that told of peace; but the first flush and radiance of early youth were gone. She had lived a whole lifetime since the day when he had seen her sitting under the larches. Was she less beautiful? He did not think so, although the delicate features were a little sharpened and the soft cheeks had paled. Olive's beauty did not depend on the bloom of girlhood.

Seaward Aylstone had gone abroad for his summer holiday with that face imprinted on his memory. He was a painter and was always looking about for pretty faces; but this face possessed some strange spiritual grace of its own which escaped him when he tried to put it on canvas. Yet he was a successful man and could write A. R. A. after his name. People said he never failed in anything that he seriously undertook; but then people never will understand that the lives of all true artists are full of unsuspected failures. The beauty of the unexpressed will always haunt our real painters and poets to their dying day. Beside every finished work, fresh from the brain, stands the ideal of the worker with its gentle, mocking smile.

Thinking constantly of that one face in England, Seaward Aylstone sometimes lighted on other faces which reminded him of it. Once it was a peasant girl with her skirts gathered up, and a load of vine leaves lightly balanced on her head, who looked at him innocently with Olive's brown eyes. He stopped her for a moment, her cheeks crimsoned, she answered him in a few childish words; and lo! the likeness had fled! Wherever he tested a resemblance it vanished; and this set him longing foolishly for another glimpse of the woman whose counterpart was nowhere to be found.

On the very first Sunday after his return he caught sight of her in the Chapel Royal, and followed her home after service. It was an omen, he thought, that he was destined to see more of her yet.

He had arrived at his old-fashioned house in Cecil street on Saturday night, and had found everything in due order there. The ivy that was trained all over the balcony was kept so freshly green that it was a marvel to London eyes; the shrubs in the huge majolica jars flourishing bravely. In the studio



"SO MISS VILLERS HAS BEEN HERE?"

there were flowers arranged artistically in an ancient china bowl.

"So Miss Villiers has been here?" he said to his housekeeper.

"Yes, sir," the old woman answered, "and she left word that she would come and drink tea with you on Sunday afternoon."

"That means that Adeline wants have a confidential chat with me," he thought. "What shall we do with granny if she insists on coming too?"

Adeline Villiers and Seaward Aylstone were first cousins. While Seaward's mother had lived, Adeline had been under her care, and the two had traveled together, sometimes accompanied by Seaward. But after Mrs. Aylstone's death Adeline had gone to live with her grandmother, Mrs. Villiers, in Curzon street, Mayfair, an arrangement which the young lady had at first disliked very much. Granny was whimsical, and Adeline was self-willed, and their tempers clashed pretty frequently. Time, however, accustomed them to each other, and taught them mutual forbearance. Moreover, Adeline was rich, and would be richer still one day; and granny had a due respect for the possessor of wealth.

Mrs. Villiers had been left a widow early in life, with two sons and one daughter. Her daughter had displeased her by marrying Mr. Aylstone, the father of Seaward, and had never been quite forgiven. Her eldest son had satisfied her pride by espousing the daughter of an earl, and the boy born of this marriage had always been her favorite grandchild. She liked Claud Villiers as much as she disliked Seaward Aylstone.

The second son had married a wealthy woman, and Adeline was the only child born of that union. Of all Mrs. Villiers' grandchildren, only Seaward Aylstone and Claud and Adeline Villiers were left. The parents of these young people were dead, and granny had always claimed the right of interfering with their personal concerns, and giving them a great deal of excellent advice. Of the three, Claud had proved himself the most docile; but even Claud had deeply offended his grandmother in a time gone by, and had very nearly ruined his prospects in life.

But he had repented of his folly before it was too late. And in obedience to granny's command he had dutifully proposed to his cousin Adeline.

Miss Villiers had accepted him, and the pair had been engaged two years.

CHAPTER XII.

JACK AND JILL.

Adeline Villiers seemed to bring a sense of life and freshness into the old house in Cecil street. A subtle fragrance floated in with her; her soft black skirts rustled gently through the dim passage; a bunch of violets nestled in the lace that was folded loosely round her neck; she wore a little black bonnet glittering with jet, and was altogether a very distinguished-looking young woman. At the sight of her Seaward's quiet face brightened, but she was not alone. Granny was slowly getting out of her carriage.

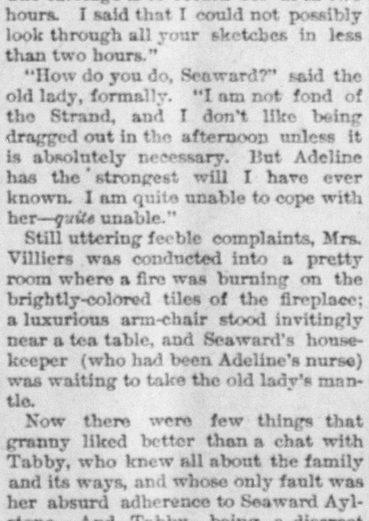
"She *would* come," murmured Adeline, "and she won't go anywhere else. The carriage is to return for us in two hours. I said that I could not possibly look through all your sketches in less than two hours."

"How do you do, Seaward?" said the old lady, formally. "I am not fond of the Strand, and I don't like being dragged out in the afternoon unless it is absolutely necessary. But Adeline has the strongest will I have ever known. I am quite unable to cope with her—*quite* unable."

Still uttering feeble complaints, Mrs. Villiers was conducted into a pretty room where a fire was burning on the brightly-colored tiles of the fireplace; a luxurious arm-chair stood invitingly near a tea table, and Seaward's housekeeper (who had been Adeline's nurse) was waiting to take the old lady's mantle.

Now there were few things that granny liked better than a chat with Tabby, who knew all about the family and its ways, and whose only fault was her absurd adherence to Seaward Aylstone. And Tabby, being a discreet woman, knew just what to say, and what to leave unsaid. She guessed that the cousins wanted to have a confidential talk upstairs in the studio; and she also divined that they relied on her to keep Mrs. Villiers amused and in a good humor while they were absent.

"I am not going up into the studio, Seaward," said the old lady, from the depths of the arm-chair. "The sight of many pictures wearies me, and I hate unfinished things. Don't keep Adeline there too long; I don't like to feel myself neglected. At my age I have a right to expect attention. But the young



"YOU OUGHT TO MARRY, SEAWARD."

people of the present day are heartless—very heartless. They do not consider the old."

"You can always command attention in my house, grandmother," Seaward replied with grave courtesy.

"I wonder you don't take another house," said granny, looking round with a disparaging air. "This is a horrid neighborhood. Why not move to Kensington?"

"Old associations are pleasant to me," he answered. "And after all, it does not matter where a bachelor lives, does it?"

"Not if he means to remain a bachelor," Mrs. Villiers said sternly. "You ought to marry, Seaward. Every year confirms you in your selfish solitary habits. I can find you a nice girl if you will trust my judgment."

"You shall introduce me to the nice girl whenever you please, grandmother, and I will promise to think about her," he returned, with meekness.

Adeline, whose eyes twinkled with amusement, set down her empty cup, and made a sign to her cousin. He rose, and the two repaired to the studio.

"Seaward," she began when the door was shut, "I have a thousand things to say to you. Why are you not my brother, old boy? Granny would not dare to restrain our intercourse if you were. But surely she has given up her old suspicion about our philandering?"

"I don't think she suspects us of philandering," he replied. "But she doesn't like me, and she disapproves of your taking me into your confidence. Never mind her, Adeline. What is it that you want to say?"

"Claud will come home to-morrow," she went on, "and granny has set her mind upon marrying us out of hand. She says we have dawdled on as an engaged couple long enough. For my own part I have found the dawdling quite pleasant. We have mooned about, and looked at houses and furniture, and talked vaguely of a far-off future when we might possibly want such things. There is nothing like seeing one's promised land in the distance; it is the near view that destroys the enchantment."

"But I don't quite understand you, Adeline," he was beginning, when she stopped him with a pretty, impatient gesture.

"Stupid old boy! How can you expect to understand a woman who doesn't understand herself? And it is not of myself that I am thinking, it is of Claud."

Seaward looked at her thoughtfully. She had bright gray eyes shaded with black lashes, and delicate, but rather irregular features. To-day her face had the brilliancy that often comes of anxiety; the clear pallor of the cheeks was tinted with vivid rose. She was prettier, perhaps, than usual, but curiously unlike the cool charming woman of the world he had always known.

"I am not romantic," she said, speaking in a calmer tone. "I do not expect too much from a man. But I can't help thinking that Claud has nothing to give. At first I admired that gentle langour of his, and fancied that it was a mask, worn gracefully to hide deep feeling. I believe now that it only hides an empty heart."

Seaward still regarded her attentively, and was silent.

"I have never been really in love with Claud," she continued, "but if he had tried he could have made me love him. He is the kind of man who attracts women, with his pale aristocratic face and gentle ways. But he never has tried. Time goes on, and we do not draw an inch nearer to each other. If granny tells him that he has got to marry me before Christmas, he will placidly consent. But, Seaward, I don't like the prospect of a lifetime spent with an utterly indifferent husband. I am not vain, yet I cannot help feeling that I am worthy of a stronger feeling."

"You are worthy of the strongest feeling that a man can give, Adeline," he said with true heartiness. "As to Claud, there is a great deal about him that one naturally likes and admires. I have been hoping that you would kindle a fire within him. Is he really as cold as you imagine?"

"Don't be deceitful, old boy. You and I are always perfectly frank with each other. When you have talked with Claud, have you ever discovered any sign of warmth toward me? You know you have not."

"But, Adeline, I was always hoping that the warmth would come. And he really does admire you very much."

"Ah, Seaward!" the bright gray eyes grew soft and sad, "I am foolish enough to dream of something sweeter and deeper than admiration. I don't believe much in raptures; all I ask is the sweet, old-world gift of spontaneous affection. If Claud had chosen me just as Jack chooses Jill, I might have been a contented woman. But he did not choose me; he simply accepted me from granny's hands."

"Granny is too fond of playing providence," said Seaward, in an uneasy tone.

"It is possible that Claud has seen his Jill elsewhere—an unattainable Jill." There was a note of interrogation at the end of this sentence; but Aylstone was silent. She rose and went to look at the bowl of flowers which her hands had arranged the day before. Then, with one of her quick movements, she came to his side, touching him gently on the shoulder: "You do not advise me, old boy." Her clear voice trembled a little. "One man knows another's secrets and never tells them. I don't ask you to betray confidence. I only say help me to come to a decision."

"I will help you, Adeline, as far as I can," he said, flushing, and looking at her with a gaze full of affection. "I will say: don't marry Claud until you are quite satisfied with him. I do not see why granny is to have her own way always. As for you, my dear, I like you all the better for saying the things that you have said to-day."

"Dear Seaward, what delightful things have I said?"

"Something about Jack and Jill. You think that Jack would be a benighted fellow if he saw his Jill and did not do his best to get her for himself?"

"I think he would be a cur if he did not."

"Even supposing her to be a Jill of low degree, Adeline?"

"Even supposing that," she answered, firmly.

"Adeline," he said with fervor, "you are one of the best and most sensible women in the world."

[Continued on page 3.]

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HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, competence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Don't wise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

LOST MANHOOD!

BEFORE AND AFTER USE.

"NERVITIS" (Piver's French Nerve Remedy,) is sold with a Written Guarantee to cure all Nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Nervousness, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Lassitude, all drains and loss of power in either sex, caused by over-exertion or youthful indiscretion, which ultimately lead to Infirmity, Consumption and Insanity. Price, $1 co a package. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund money. By mail to any address. PIVER'S REMEDY CO., Toledo, O.

$21. $23.

SPECIAL RUN No. 19.
GREATEST VALUE ON EARTH.
Tyler's Famous Antique Oak Roll Curtain Desk complete, see special circulars.
No. 4004, 3 ft. 6 in. long, net $16.00
No. 4009, 4 ft. 6 in. " " $21.00
No. 4010, 5 ft. long, - - " $23.00
Also see new 150 page catalogue for 1892. Creat cut of about 40 per cent from former list. BOOKS FREE, postage 10c. Shipped from St. Louis, Mo., or Indianapolis, Ind.
BANK COUNTERS A SPECIALTY.
We refer to every Bank in Thirty States.
TYLER DESK CO., St. Louis, Mo.

FOLKS REDUCED
Mrs. I. M. Campbell
Argyle, Wis., says: The accompanying statement of my weight and measurements will show the results of five months' treatment.

	Before.	After.	Loss.
Weight	230 lbs	156 lbs	74 lbs
Bust	43 in.	33 in.	10 in.
Waist	40 in.	31 in.	11 in.
Hips	52 in.	40 in.	13 in.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL.
Harmless, and with no starving, inconvenience, or bad effects. For particulars address, with 6 cents in stamps,
DR. G. W. F. SNYDER, McVICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO ILL.

OLIVE.

[Continued from page 2]

CHAPTER XIII.
"WHO TRANQUILLY IN LIFE'S GREAT TASK-FIELD WROUGHT."

Olive was waiting, almost impatiently, for next Sunday. The little gray chapel, standing in its quiet garden, was a spiritual resting place, and the words that she had heard there were living in her mind.

With a reserve that is often born of deep feeling, she kept the secret of her newly found comfort. Not even to Samuel Wake did she speak of it. But Samuel had eyes to see and ears to hear; and he saw that the look of weary patience was passing from her face, and heard a hopeful ring in her voice again.

Yet she had not ceased to suffer. The young life, so soon made desolate, was still sad with the memories of promises unfulfilled. She was too inexperienced to look forward to new hopes and a new love. For her, she thought, there was only the lonely path homeward, planted thickly with tender recollections. Misunderstood and unloved, she learned to accept her fate without bitterness. It was no small thing to have been lifted above her sorrow, and set upon the hill top, although she stood there alone.

These autumn days, with the calm sunshine, seemed to partake of her newly-won peace. On Saturday afternoon, without saying a word to anyone, she took her way once more down the steep little street, and found the iron gate unclosed.

Nearly thirty years have gone by since Charles Dickens wrote about the Savoy churchyard and the quiet precinct. "I think that on summer nights the dew falls here," he said; "the only dew that is shed in all London, beyond the tears of the homeless." And these very words may be spoken of this spot to-day, so green and fresh is the grass and so beautiful are the trees. The place is unchanged, and the familiar figure of the chaplain, known and loved by everybody, is still constantly seen in his old haunts. The surroundings are altered; "the simple dwelling houses, with their white doorsteps and green blinds," have been swept away; but the coalies still "touch their sou'westers to him as he glides about," and the children's faces brighten at his greeting.

The churchyard was quiet and deserted when Olive ventured in and sat down to rest upon a seat under the trees. She was in perfect harmony with the tranquil lights and shadows; and the grave beauty of the old gray walls, on which the record of centuries was written so legibly, yet without any sign of neglect or decay. The chapel, in its venerable strength, stood in the midst of all the active life of to-day, and linked the present to the past. In that old church, the good and peaceful Fuller spoke loving words to those who sat within the walls, and crowded about the windows and doors to get within reach of his voice. And there, too, he preached his last sermon to the wedding couple, who were members of

"YOU ARE IN TROUBLE," SAID THE QUIET VOICE.

his flock, and was carried out of his beloved sanctuary to die. There were no regrets for the dignities so lately bestowed upon him, no troubles about worldly things; but only "all humble thankfulness and submission to God's welcome providence."

Olive sat there and meditated, and saw the yellow leaves dropping slowly in the still sunshine. Watching them idly at first, she began, after a time, to remember that these very leaves had taken the sun and dew of spring; and all the freshness and fragrance of those earlier days came back to her with a sudden thrill, stirring her with emotions which she had believed to be almost dead. How soon the autumn of her life had come! It was tranquil; it might be sweet; but the gladness of springtide is the one irrecoverable joy that, in this world, can never be granted to us again.

She was no longer bitter and desolate, yet the sense of a lost youth (which comes oftener to those still young, than to the old) was too strong for her at this moment. Something arose in her throat; the tears filled her eyes, and she thought she would allow them to flow without restraint. They did flow and plenteously. Once set flowing they would not stop, for thoughts and memories came crowding after them. Every scene in her brief experience seemed to be suddenly revived at this moment; voices, long hushed, were calling to her from the past, and drowning all the sounds of the present. The habit of self-restraint, so constantly cultivated for the sake of others, was broken through at last.

When at length her bowed head was lifted, some one spoke to her in a calm tone that she had heard before. She looked up, startled and yet strangely quieted, and met the gaze of the speaker. It was Mr. Sidney, the chaplain.

"You are in trouble," said the quiet voice, with its penetrating sweetness. "You are in trouble, and you need help and comfort."

As he stood there, tall and of dignified bearing, she found courage to glance at him a second time. He was a man who looked as if he could stand alone without a single prop; and although he had a most benign face, it wore an expression of authority. While he was speaking Olive had dried her last tears, and she answered him with a gentle frankness that touched him.

"I have had sorrow, but it is over," she said. "I came here because the place is so still and restful; and then I began to cry unawares."

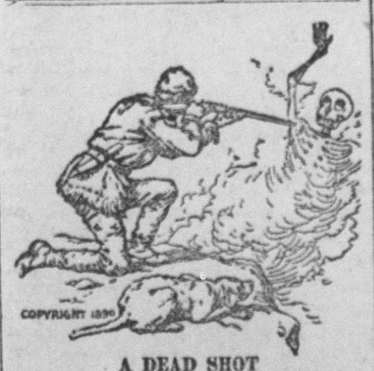
"You are looking tired." He was watching her narrowly, and read the signs of quiet patience in her beautiful young face. "Do you live far off?"

"Oh, no! I live with my uncle who is a bookseller close by. Last Sunday I came here for the first time. It was a surprise to come suddenly on this green spot; I had been longing for a sight of grass and trees, for I was born in the country."

The chaplain knew well enough that this shady nook had been a refuge to many who were "born in the country." He had seen men and women come here to renew the youth of the spirit under these trees. There are few spots left now in the heart of London where old memories may live and grow.

Then he talked to Olive of the ancient churchyard and its history; and of other things; and she listened and wondered a little at her own perfect unrestraint in his presence. She would not have wondered, perhaps, had she realized that he had been directing people's lives for years, learning their griefs, and making himself fully acquainted with their hopes and fears and blunders. All sorts and conditions of men and women confided their affairs to him. He could have told how Tom and Sue in the court

[To be continued.]



A DEAD SHOT

right at the seat of difficulty, is accomplished by the sure and steady aim of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Don't fool around with a pop-gun, nor a "Flint-lock," when this reliable "Winchester" is within reach!

Dr. Sage's treatment of Catarrh in the Head is far superior to the ordinary, and when directions are reasonably well followed, results in a permanent cure. Don't longer be indifferent to the verified claims of this unfailing Remedy.

The worst forms of Catarrh disappear with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties effect a perfect and permanent cure, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing. It's a remedy that succeeds where everything else has failed. Thousands of such cases can be pointed out. That's the reason its makers back their faith in it with money. They offer $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure.

It's a medicine that allows them to take such a risk.

Doesn't common sense lead you to take such a medicine?

"An advertising fake" you say.

Funny, isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee *absolute*.

Wise men don't put *money* back of "fakes." And "faking" doesn't pay.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH
PRICE 50 CTS.
IT IS THE BEST. EASIEST TO USE. & THE CHEAPEST.
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RUPTURE

DR. J. A. SHERMAN begs to inform those whom it may concern that all patients will be furnished with his CELEBRATED RUPTURE TREATMENT during the months of May, June and July this year at special rates, at his principal office, 294 Broadway, New York. Safety and comfort is assured without restriction from exercise while under treatment for cure. Treatment can be had by corresponding. Send stamp for pamphlet.

MYSTIC CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA. CURES IN A DAY

A New and Wonderful Discovery

which has revolutionized the treatment of these diseases. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears, the first dose greatly benefits. It is recommended only for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, but for these it is a quick and radical cure, as multitudes who have used it testify. It contains no anodynes and is perfectly harmless. Ask your druggist to procure it if he does not have it on hand.

Guarantee. If first bottle does not benefit you, druggist will refund money.

Write for treatise and testimonials.
PRICE, 75 CENTS.
Dr. I. A. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT

LATEST PATENTS-BEST IMPROVEMENTS. WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSORY,

Will cure without medicine all Weakness resulting from overtaxation of brain, nerve forces, excesses or indiscretion, as sexual exhaustion, drains, losses, nervous debility, sleeplessness, languor, rheumatism, kidney, liver and bladder complaints, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, general ill-health, etc. This electric belt contains Wonderful Improvements over all others, and gives a current that is instantly felt by the wearer or we forfeit $5,000.00, and will cure all of the above diseases or no pay. Thousands have been cured by this marvelous invention after all other remedies failed, and we give hundreds of testimonials in this and every other state.

Our powerful improved ELECTRIC SUSPENSORY is the greatest boon ever offered weak men. FREE WITH ALL BELTS. Health and Vigorous Strength GUARANTEED in 60 to 90 DAYS. Send for large illustrated pamphlets, sealed, free by mail. Address
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO.,
No. 819 Broadway, New York.

RAILROADS.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Nov. 16, 1891.

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	A.M	P.M.
LOCK HAVEN		7 40	2 10	5 20
Flemington—f	3.3	7 45	2 15	5 25
Mill Hall	5.0	7 48	2 21	5 28
Beech Creek	9.2	8 00	2 35	5 43
Eagleville—f	9.9	8 07	2 42	5 50
Howard	13.3	8 07	2 44	5 49
Mt. Eagle—f	15.7	8 14	2 48	5 56
Curtin	16.9	8 18	2 50	5 52
Milesburg	18.5	8 25	3 01	6 10
BELLEFONTE	20.2	8 33	3 10	6 20
Milesburg	22.5	8 45	3 20	6 30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	8 58	3 30	6 45
Unionville	27.5	9 05	3 38	6 51
Julian	32.9	9 05	3 50	6 50
Martha	37.9	9 13	3 56	6 46
Port Matilda	40.1	9 21	4 09	6 56
Hannah—f	42.7	9 28	4 16	7 10
Fowler—f	45.9	9 39	4 29	7 16
Dix—f	46.8	9 45	4 32	7 12
Bald Eagle	49.5	9 49	4 38	7 25
Vail	51.3	9 54	4 43	7 29
East Tyrone	53.9	9 58	4 48	7 33
TYRONE	54.8	10 05	4 55	7 40

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	P. M.	P.M.
TYRONE		7 55	2 10	7 25
East Tyrone	1.8	8 02	2 15	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 05	2 20	7 35
Bald Eagle	5.9	8 10	2 24	7 41
Dix—f	8.9	8 15	2 30	7 47
Fowler—f	9.3	8 17	2 33	7 50
Hannah—f	10.6	8 21	2 37	7 54
Port Matilda	13.9	8 28	2 44	8 01
Martha	17.3	8 36	2 52	8 10
Julian	21.4	8 44	3 01	8 20
Unionville	25.8	8 55	3 10	8 30
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 03	3 17	8 40
Milesburg	30.8	9 07	3 20	8 44
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 17	3 30	8 04
Milesburg	20.3	9 22	4 40	9 15
Curtin	34.4	9 46	4 47	9 19
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	9 51	4 55	9 28
Howard	39.8	10 01	5 02	9 28
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 15	5 20	9 42
Beech Creek	45.0	10 20	5 13	9 48
Mill Hall	51.3	10 38	5 24	10 01
Flemington	52.5	10 26	5 27	10 05
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 45	5 33	10 10

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward Dis.		Stations	Dis.	Eastward
P.M	A.M			A.M P.M.
5 05	1 51	SCOTIA	20.2	7 21 4 07
5 25	10 21	5.3 Fairbrook	23.2	7 9 4 27
5 37	10 28	8.7 Penns Furnace	15.9	8 25 4 15
5 44	10 34	10.6 Hostler f	15.9	8 30 4 08
5 50	10 46	12.3 Marengo f	13.5	8 45 4 01
5[illegible]57	10 52	13.5 Loveville f	12.1	8 57 3 45
6 04	10 58	15.2 Furnace Road f	10.8	9 01 3 40
6 08	11 02	15.8 Dungarvin f	9.8	9 27 3 46
6 18	11 10	18.2 Warriors Mark	7.4	9 19 3 [illegible]
6[illegible]28	11 20	20.5 Pennington	5.1	9 10 3 [illegible]
6 40	11 32	23.5 Nores	2.1	9 58 4 1
6[illegible]50	11 40	25.6 TYRONE		7 50 4 1

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD P. M.	P. M.
TYRONE		7 55	2 10
East Tyrone	1.8	8 02	2 15
Vail	3.1	8 05	2 20
Bald Eagle	5.9	8 10	2 24
Dix—f	8.9	8 15	2 30
Fowler—f	9.3	8 17	2 33
Hannah—f	10.6	8 21	2 37
Port Matilda	13.9	8 28	2 44
Martha	17.3	8 36	2 52
Julian	21.4	8 44	3 01
Unionville	25.8	8 55	3 10
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 03	3 17
Milesburg	30.8	9 07	3 20
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 17	3 30
Milesburg	20.3	9 22	4 40
Curtin	34.4	9 46	4 47
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	9 51	4 55
Howard	39.8	10 01	5 02
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 15	5 20
Beech Creek	45.0	10 20	5 13
Mill Hall	51.3	10 38	5 24
Flemington	52.5	10 26	5 27
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 45	5 33

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 23, 1891.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.1[illegible] a m.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.55 p m.
Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m, arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.
S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890

Dis.	Westward				Eastward		
	a.m.	p.m.			a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
.0	5.50	7.15		MONTANDON	5.30	9.25	6.45
1.8	6.15	7.25	Ar.	LEWISBURG	5.20	9.10	6.35
1.8	6.15	7.25	Lv.	LEWISBURG	Ar	[illegible]	6.35
5.4	6.30	7.35		Biehl f		[illegible]	6.24
6.8	6.35	7.40		Vicksburg f		[illegible]	6.19
10.7	6.45	7.50		MIFFLINBURG		[illegible]	6.10
13.1	6.52	7.57		Barber f		[illegible]	6.5
15.2	6.58	8.01		Sweigle f		[illegible]	6.5
16.1	7.01	8.05		Millmont		[illegible]	6.5
18.6	7.18	8.14		LAURELTON		[illegible]	6.46
23.5	7.19	8.25		Pardee f		[illegible]	6.35
28.5	7.30	8.35		Cherry Run f		[illegible]	6.22
32.2	7.43	8.48		Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		[illegible]	6.12
33.2	7.48	8.53		Ingle f		[illegible]	6.07
35.6	7.53	8.59		Coburn		[illegible]	6.05
39.6	8.11	9.08		Zerby f		[illegible]	5.52
42.4	8.18	9.17		Rising Springs		[illegible]	5.46
46.2	8.28	9.28		Penn's Cave f		[illegible]	5.37
49.2	8.34	9.39		CENTRE HALL		[illegible]	5.28
51.6	8.39	9.47		Gregg f		[illegible]	5.23
54.5	8.47	9.58		Linden Hall		[illegible]	5.16
56.7	8.52	10.06		OAK HALL		[illegible]	5.11
58.3	8.56	10.12		LEMONT		[illegible]	[illegible]
60.2	9.01	10.17		Dale Summit f		[illegible]	[illegible]
62.9	9.06	10.23		Pleasant Gap f		[illegible]	[illegible]
65.2	9.14	10.31		Axemann f		[illegible]	[illegible]
67.4	9.19	10.35		BELLEFONTE		[illegible]	5.00

CHAS E. PUGH, General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON, General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL, Superintendent

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAIL-ROAD STATION.

EASTWARD.				WESTWARD		
No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	Dis.	No.1	No.3
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 20	5 10	18.	Ar. BELLEFONTE Lv	0.	6 00	3 [illegible]
6 13	5 03	17.	Scales	1.	6 07	3 [illegible]
6 08	8 59	16.	Morris	2.	6 11	3 [illegible]
6 05	8 54	15.	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3 [illegible]
5 59	8 51		Linns		6 1[illegible]	3 28
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 22	3 28
5 53	8 44	11.2	Filmore	6.8	9 26	3 30
5 47	8 40	9.5	Brisrly	8.5	6 32	3 36
5 43	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	6 38	3 45
	8 23		Matterns			3 45
	8 25		Stormstown			3 53
	8 19		Red Bank			3 59
5 39	8 09	5.9	Scotia Crossing	11.1	6 45	4 09
5 34	7 25	2.	Krumrine	16.	7 00	4 [illegible]
5 29	7 29	0.	STATE COLLEGE Ar	18.	7 04	5

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.
Train 2 connects with Trains east and west EVER and S S Branch.
Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E R and the S S Branch.
THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th, 1890.

	WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL leaves Phila daily		11 25 p m
" " Harrisburg	"	3 39 a m
" " Williamsport	"	7 10 a m
" " Jersey Shore	"	7 31 a m
" " Lock Haven	"	7 55 a m
" " Renovo	"	8 55 a m
" arrives Erie	"	3 40 p m
GRA EX, l'ves Phila week d'ys		8 50 a m
" " Harrsburg	"	12 00 m
" arrives at Wmsport	"	3 20 p m
" " Lock Haven	"	4 10 p m
" " Renovo	"	5 15 p m
" " Kane	"	9 20 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20 p m
FAST LINE leaves Phila. week days.		11 40 a m
" " Harrisburg	"	3 45 p m
" " Williamsport	"	8 02 p m
" arrives at Lock Haven	"	8 02 p m
" " Renovo	"	9 00 p m
NEWS EX. l'ves Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" " Harrisburg	"	8 10 a m
" " Williamsport	"	11 20 a m
" " arrives at Lock Haven	"	12 15 p m
Wms'port Ex. l'vs Phila		4 25 p m
" " Harrisburg	"	7 32 p m
" " arrive Williamsport	"	10 20 p m
EASTWARD.		
Sea Shore Express l'vs L Haven, w		7 20 a m
" " Jersey Shore	"	7 48 a m
" " Wms'port	"	8 25 a m
" arrives at Harrisburg	"	11 25 a m
" " Phila	"	3 15 a m
DAY EX. leaves Kane week days		6 30 a m
" " Renovo	"	10 20 a m
" " Lock Haven	"	11 20 a m
" " Williamsport	"	12 30 p m
" arrives at Harrisburg	"	3 30 p m
" " Philadelphia	"	6 50 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie daily		5 27 p m
" " Renovo	"	10 35 p m
" " Lock Haven	"	11 25 p m
" " Williamsport	"	12 25 p m
" " ar

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

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SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash. EDWARD T. TUTEN.

COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The following named gentlemen compose the Republican Executive Committee of Centre County for the year 1892.

Wilbur F. Reeder, Chairman, Bellefonte
W. L. Malin, Secretary. "
H. P. Harris, Ass't Secretary "
H. C. Quigley. " "

DISTRICT.	NAME.	ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N W	W I. Fleming	Bellefonte
" S W	J A Aikens	"
" W W	S. H. Williams	"
Centre Hall boro	B S Brisbin	Centre Hall
Howard "	Robert Cooke Jr.	Howard
Milesburg "	John Confer	Milesburg
Millheim "	J F Harter	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W S S Crissman	Philipsburg
"	2 W H C Warfel	Philipsburg
"	3 W Capt Harry Simler	"
Unionville "	Riley Pratt	Fleming
Benner Twp	Jos. H Marshall	Bellefonte
Boggs Twp E P	J M Parker	Roland
Boggs Twp W P	C P Stonerode	Milesburg
Boggs Twp N P	Jacob Yarnell	Milesburg
Burnside Twp	Delon G. Stewart	Mosbannon
College Twp E P	Wm Thompson Jr	Lemont
College Twp W P	Philip D Foster State Coll.	
Curtin "	William Robb	Romola
Ferguson Twp E P	Claudius B Hess	Fairbook
Ferguson " W P	John Campbell	"
Gregg " N P	Isaac Smith	Farmers Mills
Gregg " S P	John D Long	Spring Mills
Haines " E P	Chas Bressler	Fiedler
Halfmoon " W P	James P Coburn	Aaronsb'g
Half Moon "	Cyrus W Hunter	Stormstown
Harris "	Scott Bricker	Boalsburg
Howard "	N. G. Pletcher	Howard
Huston "	Ira F Davis	Julian
Liberty "	D M Burlew	Blanchard
Marion "	S H Bennison	Walker
Miles "	Henry G Royer	Wolfs Store
Patton "	George F Stevenson	Buffalo Run
Penn "	W F Rearick	Coburn
Potter Twp N P	James Gregg	Centre Hall
Potter " S P	Alexander McCoy	Pot'rs Mills
Rush " N P	David Kinkead	Philipsburg
Rush " S P	Sanford White	Sandy Ridge
SnowShoe E P	J. K. McKullen	SnowShoe
SnowShoe W P	John A Yeager	Moshannon
Spring Twp N P	John A Dubbs	Bellefonte
Spring " S P	M P Riddle	Pleasant Gap
Spring " W P	W H Poorman	Bellefonte
Taylor "	John Weaver	Port Matilda
Union "	B W Shipley	Fleming
Walker "	O P Wilson	Hublersburg
Worth "	S R. Pringle	Port Matilda

"SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY."

A Hymn for the Colored People on their Day of Fasting and Prayer—A "Black American."

To the Editor:

The colored people of the United States have set apart Tuesday, May 31, as a day of fasting and prayer to Almighty God, that He will deliver their race from persecution and injustice, and grant them the free enjoyment of "life, liberty, the pursuit of happiness" and full protection in their persons, home and in the exercise of all rights and privileges in every part of the American Union. It is a strange spectacle, this of seven million colored Christains praying God to intercede in their behalf with the white Christians of the United States of America that they may have justice, security, equal right and equal opportunity under the flag of the Union, for whose perpetuation the race furnished 226,000 soldiers beside thousands more who were the willing guides, spies and allies of every band of Union troops in what was otherwise an enemy's country. It is a very significant fact that the wrongs of the race have become so pronounced that colored Christians all over the country declare themselves unwilling to sing "Our Country, 'tis of Thee," declaring that they cannot mock God by uttering a lie, in thanking Him for a liberty they do not enjoy.

In view of this, Miss Rosa Hazard Hazell, of St. Paul, has composed the following anthem to be sung in the colored churches on this occasion. It will undoubtedly become a permanent substitute for the national anthem with the colored people until that day when every citizen of the United States is accorded equal rights and full protection of persons, home and opportunity in every corner of the land. It may be well for white Christians to consider whether they will indorse this noble sentiment of a long-suffering people, or ask God by their silence and indifference to perpetuate injustice. It is a subject that will bear thinking about by every American citizen and praying about by every American. It is a bad thing for a country, and espacially bad for a church not to be on the Lord's side. We know by His own word that He will hear the poor when they cry to Him out of the darkness, and our own history shows that He has an unpleasant way of ignoring the color of the petitioner for right. It was only when the American people, by the voice of Abraham Lincoln, promised freedom to the slave they had held in bondage and condemned to infamy and degradation for two centuries and a half, that God vouchsafed any substantial victory to our arms. There came on the same glad Fourth of July, Vicksburg and Gettysburg—twice victories that consecrated the land to liberty and made us under God, trustees of His justice to the colored man.

Shall we, too, as white Christian citizens ask God to teach us what is right and show us how to do it, or shall we tell Him by our silence and indifference to keep His hands off and leave us to "manage the the negro" in our own way and according to the devil's methods? Think about it, and may the spirit of Him who is no respecter of persons incline your hearts to justice and induce you to help make true our daily prayer, "Thy kingdom come—on earth as it is in Heaven; "for I suppose it is hardly conceivable that in that eternal kingdom one saint or one people will have to petition the Father to protect them from the cruelty and barbarism of another group of saints. Besides that, the Lord is very apt to hear the prayer of an oppressed people without much regard for the oppressor and has a most uncomfortable way of making known His will, even to the taking off of the first-born of the oppressors and writing His just decree in blood on a nation's hills and valleys.

Shall we vaunt our country a "Sweet land of liberty," and try to make the Lord believe what we know to be untrue, or strive to make it such, and on our acts, as did Lincoln when he signed the Proclamation of Emancipation, "humbly invoke the blessing of Almighty God,"

ALBION W. TOURGEE.

Pres. National Citizen's Rights Ass'n.
New York, May 30, 1891.

A "BLACK AMERICA."

O country, 'tis for thee
Pledge to fair liberty—
For thee we cry!
Land where the greed of gain
Forged slavery's galling chain,
Land of our toil and pain,
Must thou too die?

Die to the sense of wrong,
While on thy lips the song
Of liberty?
False to thy sacred trust?
False to they hallowed dust?
False to the true and just
Who died for thee?

Shame on the starry crown!
No black hand tore it down
In days of strife;
But blood of bone and free,
Thy black sons gave to thee,
And saved by loyalty
A Nation's life.

"These black sons have no right
For which thou needs't to fight,"
Thou now dost say,
We hurl thy sentence back
From million throats of black,
Pray God, thou clear the track
For Freedom's way!

Shall justice longer call
From legislative hall
To thee in vain?
Where is thy boasted power?
Thine is the waiting hour;
Rise and no longer cower;
Remove thy stain.

Then shall we sing of thee,
Land of the noble free
Thy name we love;
Ours, too, this land so bright,
Ours, Ereedom's holy light;
Protect us by its might,
Just God above.

ROSA HAZARD HAZEL.

PROTECTION AND PATROTISM.

Aside from the fact of its material benefits, the higher wages and greater prosperity which it always brings, Protection deserves the support of American citizens because it is pre-eminently an American policy.

The great statesmen of our country, irrespective of party, Jefferson as well as Washington and Hamilton, Jackson as well as Clay and Webster, have all believed in Protection, not only because as wise men they saw the need of it, but also because it emphasized and exalted that true American spirit of which all were equally enthusiastic exponents.

Free-Trade has nothing to offer us but what is foreign.

It wishes us to buy foreign goods and import them in foreign ships. It holds out to us the prospect of foreign markets, and thinks no trade good but foreign trade. The very idea is foreign, imported from Great Britain, and its foothold has been secured in this country largely though the employment of foreign emissaries.

Protection thinks that so far as markets labors, industries, products, ships, and trade are concerned, in the words of an American poet, "There's no place like home"

It wishes it understood that American products are good enough for the American people.

It thinks that the Free-Traders' claim that American laborers are not skillful enough to manufacture as well as the half-starved laborers of Europe is a sneer at the intelligence of American manhood.

And above all things, it emphasizes the fact that there is an American standard of Wages and of living, and that our national life and the high grade of our country's citizenship depend on that standard's prepetuation.

The impartial man, therefore, who weigheth both sides of the question cannot but conclude that Protection is the more patriotic policy, and as such, more worthy of a patriot's support. For with the great mass of mankind patriotism still continues to be regarded as a noble feeling, despite the contempt of the "philosopher" or the sneers of the Mugwump.

A LEADER.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys—It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Tatisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

WAGE-WORKERS OPPOSING AN INEVITABLE TENDENCY.

A labor struggle of great importance seems likely to be precipitated by the action, taken last week, by the iron-manufacturers of Pennsylvania in combination with those of Cleveland and St. Louis, for the wholesale reduction of wages. They have presented to the associotion of Amalgamated Steel and Iron workers, a scale of wages for the coming year, which would effect an average cut down of 20 per cent. They assert that the condition of the iron industry compels them to make this reduction if they are to continue to do business and that it is useless to propose a compromise. On the other hand the Amalgamated workers are the strongest union in the country and certainly will not submit without a struggle, which on account of the importance of the interests and numbers involved, may become a serious disturbance of the national business situation.

What the merits of this issue or what the outcome of this particular conflict may be, we do not know or attempt to predict, but we do know that the proposed cut down of the iron-workers' wages is merely in keeping with and a part of the general tendency to lower wages which is observable in all industries in this country and is destined to continue indefinitely.

Here and there strikes in resistance to this tendency may temporarily win, and we would not say a word to discourage them if there be even a little chance of success, but there is no hope of arresting the general movement toward lower and lower rates of pay and more debased conditions for the workers, if the present industrial and commercial system is allowed to work out its legitimate results.

The golden age of the American wage-worker as of the American farmer, is past. The former superiority of his condition to that of his Curopean brother, was the result of the condition of a land of virgin resources, sparse population and substantial economic equality among the people. These conditions have passed away and will never be renewed. In the present condition of the working-classes and peasantry of Europe the American wage-worker and the American farmer may see the fate awaiting their children.

Already foreign skilled wage-workers and men with trades, have found that they cannot better themselves by coming to America as formerly they could, and they are fast ceasing except for special openings, to come. The only sort of foreigners who can now hope to improve their condition by a change of countries are the most wretched and miserable classes and these from the bulk of our present imigrants. After the existing tendencies toward the aggregation of the whole wealth of the country in the hands of a few, the degradation of labor and the multiplication of the unemployed, shall have continued a little longer, we shall not need laws to restrict immigration; there will be none so poor or so hopeless as to want to come here.

In preparing this yoke for us, the industrical system under which we live is but operating according to its necessary laws, and there is no possible way of avoiding the yoke save by changing the system and substituting for it national industrical co-operation, in the benefits of which all citizens shall be equal partners.

The critical question is whether the realization of their peril and of the only way of escape can be brought home to the masses of our people before they are brutalized and degraded to a state of hopelessness, apathy and abjectness which shall make them incapable of intelligent and united action

HARRISON AND REID!

It is well that Benjamin Harrison won his renomination through stress, trial and in face of every doubt, suggestion, or argument that could be raised against him. A strong convention tests the merits of a Presidential bark, and safe passage there when seas are heavy gives the best assurance of weathering the campaign against the Democracy.

With a mind of high order highly trained patriotic in spirit, thoroughly self-poised, yet modest, clear-minded and clean-handed, Ben Harrison is a splendid Republican leader, and as a Republican President his deeds praise him.

Asked to name the candidate for Vice-President who could most strengthen the ticket and insure success in the Empire State, the delegation from New York chose Whitelaw Reid, the accomplished journalist and diplomat. Born and reared in the West, Mr. Reid, as the chosen successor of Horace Greely, has won brilliant success in the East and in fact equally representative of both sections, and a typical American and Republican of the front rank.

With such a ticket and a platform of unequaled merit the country is assured a campaign on the line of the highest and best principles of Republicanism.

Let Republicans dress their lines everywhere for a united movement against the common enemy.

THE *Times*, of New York, the chief of the Mugwump journals, denounces General Clarkson as one of the "new friends of Mr. Blaine" and (what to a paper of its aristocratic and exclusive pro-British tastes must seem even worse than a friend of Blaine new or old)—"a nobody." Far be it from us to question this latter assertion, coming as it does from one of the alleged four hundred in politics. We shall not inquire into Mr. Clarkson's lineage, English though it be and traceable as well, nor shall we dwell on his steady and remarkable advance in business and politics since he left a printer's case twenty-five years ago, or make other effort to prove him anything of a somebody. But out of a benevolent desire to restrain the *Times* from continuing to write itself down an ass we beg to enlighten it on some points respecting Mr. Clarkson as one of the alleged "new friends of Mr. Blaine." As a matter of fact Mr. Clarkson is one of the oldest and most unswerving of Mr. Blaine's political friends, having voted for him persistently in the convention of 1876 and 1880, and again in 1884. He would have supported him also in the convention of 1888 had the opportunity offered. He voted for Blaine this year as he had so often done before and for like reasons. The facts as to Mr. Clarkson's long continued support of Blaine are part of the official record accessible to all, and known to all who are even moderately informed in regard to Republican national conventions from the centennial year to the present time. Densely ignorant even of such conspicuous facts in Mr. Clarkson's career as those recorded in the proceedings of four national conventions the *Times* cannot expect any intelligent person to consider any opinion it may express in regard to him as entitled to any consideration whatever. Absolutely wrong in its attempted statement of facts it is bigotedly and ludicrously so in the opinion it seeks to base thereon. Yet it is about as near right in this instance as it ever is when omitting opinions on the men or measures of the Republican party. Thinking people have long since ceased to look to it for truthful statement or a fair-minded opinion as to anything Republican.

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

With a record of thirty years of consistent and unflinching Protection behind it, containing within its ranks some of the greatest Protectionists our country has had, and committed now to that Tariff bill which was enacted into being by its own distinguished statesmen, the Republican party stands before the country to-day as the avowed and unhesitating exponent of what Henry Clay delighted to call the American System. True to its traditions and with the same courage that animated its leaders at its birth, that party steps into the breach prepared to do battle again for the emancipation of American industries and workingmen from the thralldom of the European industrial system. Just as we expected, therefore, and as is fitting for a party whose distinguishing quality has always been the ability to see what was necessary and the courage to do it, the Republican platform contains no half-way sentiments. It stands, as it has always stood, for rigorous adherance to the Protective idea, and for the McKinley bill, of course, as the best bill we have ever had in which that idea has been crystallized into law. Reciprocity, too, under which American markets have been extended and American consumers freed from unnecssary burdens, without the slightest retreat from a consistent Protectionist position, comes in for its due share of praise. That Policy, the product of the genius of American statesmanship, is the complement and handmaiden of Protection; and so wonderful has been its success where already tried that it has caused even England to pause in her radical Freed-Trade course and earnestly consider the advisability of following our example. Protection and reciprocity, then, from the recognized commercial policy of the Republican party, and on this policy its platform contains the following plank:

We reaffirm the American doctrine of Protection. We call attention to its growth abroad. We maintain that the prosperous condition of our country is largely due to the wise revenue legislation of the Republican Congress. We believe that all articles which cannot be produced in the United States, except luxuries, should be admitted free of duty, and that on all imports coming in competition with the products of American labor there should be levied duties equal to the difference between wages abroad and at home. We assert that the prices of manufactured articles of general consumption have been reduced under the operation of the Tariff act of 1890. We denounce the effort of the Democratic majority of the House of Representatives to destroy our Tariff laws piecemeal, as is manifested by their attacks upon wool, lead and lead ores, the chief products of a number of States, and we ask the people for their judgment thereon.

We point to the success of the Republican policy of reciprocity' under which our export trade has vastly increased and new and enlarged markets have been opened for the products of our farms and workshops. We remind the people of the bitter opposition of the Democratic party to this practical business measure, and claim that, executed by a Republican Administration, our present laws will eventually give us control of the trade of the world.

When the voter reads this platform, its upright and manly exposition of the party's policy, he will need no encyclopedia to decipher its phrases; history of Republican legislation will suffice to satisfy him of its honesty. In the words of Governor McKinley, at Minneapolis, it means what it says and it says what it means, and that is more than can be said of Democratic Tariff platforms past or present. There remains but one thing more for Republican leaders to do, to turn to and work with a will for the success of the ticket and the platform, so that the party of Protection, Reciprocity and Americanism may be carried to an overwhelming victory in the great and exciting campaign which is at hand.

IT PAYS TO READ THE PAPERS

especially your county paper, for often though this medium buisness chances and opportunities are presented that might otherwise entirely escape your attention. For instance B. F. JOHNSON & Co., Richmond, Va., have an advertisement in this paper that will prove of especial interest to a large number of people hereabouts. Write to them for further particulars.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR!

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send two three-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home cure. Address, A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

WANTED

Two good men to act as salesmen and collectors in and about State College, this Co., and Snow Shoe. Must furnish horse and harness Salary and Commission paid. Address "W.L," Altoona, Pa. 23—3t.

SOME of the Mugwump organs express great surprise that men lacking in "national reputation" took a prominent part in the Minneapolis convention both on the floor and in committee work. The Mugwumps should reassure themselves. The prominent part taken by "new and unknown men" merely illustrates the custom of the Republican party in recruiting itself with fresh blood and keeping the way open for new men to make their way to the front. Always the party of progress and appealing as it does particularly to those whose patriotic hopes and aspirations reach far into the future, it was entirely fitting and characteristic that the great council of the Republican party at Minneapolis should bring new men into prominence.

Mr. Chas. N. Hauer

Of Frederick, Md., suffered terribly for over ten years with abscesses and running sores on his left leg. He wasted away, grew weak and thin, and was obliged to use a cane and crutch. Everything which could be thought of was done without good result, until he began taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which effected a perfect cure. Mr. Hauer is now in the best of health. Full particulars of his case will be sent all who address

C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist direstion. cure headache and billousness.

WANTED SALESMEN.—Salary from the start. Permanent place. Good chance for advancement. Experience unnecessary. Outfit free. BROWN BROTHERS CO., Rochester. N. Y. 23 14 1m

AGENTS WANTED.

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows Mutal Life Insurance Society, of Pennsylvania, (chartered by the Legislation in 1873) is desirous of securing responsible energetic agents, male and female, to represent the society in every city, town and district in the state. And to the right person, liberal terms and permanent employment will be given. No previous experience required.

The society insures the lives of male and female from 15 to 65, and in sums of $100 to $5,000. five thousand being the maxuim amount written on any one person.

For further information address

ELIAS P. ROHBACH.
GENERAL MANAGER, Lewisburgh. Pa.
n-20-3-m.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled.

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address

JAMES TANNER

Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washingtoy D. C. my2-dawln

FOR RENT OR SALE.—The residence situate on East Linn street, adjoining property of F. P. Green, now occupied by Rev. Elliott. All modern improvements. Possession given April 1st. Inquire at GRAHAM'S MILLINERY STORE. j-28-tf

ACTIVE, RELIABLE MEN WANTED!

The year round to represent us in the sale of Nursery Stock. Local or traveling. Good wages and expenses, or commission. O D. GREENE. Syracuse, N. Y. 23 14 1m

JOHN C. MILLER.

PRACTICAL ACCOUNTANT

Real Estate and Collection Agency.

Rents or Sells Property of all Kinds.

Does a General Collection Business

Opens or Closes Books for Firms or Individuals.

Special Attention Given to Collecting Rents and Business Accounts.

If you have any property for sale or rent or wish to buy or rent property, call and see me at

Room 13, Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa.

JOHN C. MILLER.

23 19 1m

ESTRAYED—Came to the premises of the undersigned in Worth Township on Monday, June 6th, 1892, eight head of cattle, as follows: One red steer, star on face; one red heifer, mulley; one red and white steer; one black heifer; one red and white spotted steer; one red and white spotted heifer; one red and white spotted steer with notch under right ear; one red steer with star on face and white on belly. The first six and last ones have end of left ear off. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the animals away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law

24 3t JACOB FRANTZ.
Port Matilda, Pa.

"All Sorts and Conditions of Men"

use the

Remington

Standard Typewriter

because

it is constructed upon the best design, of the best materials, and by the best workmanship.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,
834 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. 1y12

Bellefonte Markets.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 85
Mixed wheat per bushel	80
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	45
Corn (ears)	40
Oats	30
Barley	50
Cloverseed, fair to good	7.80
do prime and extra prime	8.00
do choice	8.40
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.00
Flour, wholesale	4 40
Hay choice mixed, per ton	10.00
" prime timothy " "	12.00
" choice " " "	15.00

Provision Markets.

Corrected weekly by Bureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Green apples, per bushel	40
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	8
New Raisins, per pound	16 — 20
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	12
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	8
Hams, sugar cured	13
Shoulders	10
Breakfast Bacon	12½
Country Bacon	8
Lard, leaf, per pound	10
Lard, country, per pound	8
Eggs, per dozen	12½
Potatoes, per bushel	30
New Potatoes, per bushel	1 50
Dried Beef	20
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	8
Canned Tomatoes, per can	10—12—15
Canned Corn, per can	1 —12½—15
Lemons, per dozen	30
Oranges, per dozen	40—50
Dried Sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	35
Roller Flour, per sack	1 25

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the Orphan's Court of Centre county. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Evert, deceased. The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by said Court to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account in said estate to and make distribution of the balance to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, June 16th, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. Parties interested please attend. CLEMENT DALE. Auditor.

CAUTION NOTICE—All persons are hereby notified by the undersigned not to receive or in any way meddle with the following property, to wit: 1 Cook stove, room stove, 4 beds and bedding, extension table, breakfast table, 70 yards of carpet, 2 clocks, 6 room chairs, 2 rocking chairs, sofa, sink, pigs, lot of dishes and kitchen utensils, as I purchased them at Constable's Sale and have loaned them to William H. Beck at my pleasure.

23 21 4t DANIEL P. SHOPE.

APPEALS FOR 1892.—TRIENNIAL ASSESSMENT.—Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre county will meet the taxpayers at the following times and places, for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals for the Tri-ennial assessment of 1892. The time for hearing appeals will be between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m., except when otherwise noted:

Miles township, Wednesday, June 22, at the election house, Rebersburg.

Haines and Penn townships and Millheim borough, Thursday, June 23, at the election house, Millheim.

Gregg and Potter townships and Centre Hall borough, Friday, June 24, at the election house, Centre Hall.

Spring and Benner townships, Saturday, June 25, at the Commissioner's office, Bellefonte.

Harris and College townships, Monday, June 27, at the election house, Lemont

Ferguson township, Tuesday, June 28, at the election house, Pine Grove Mills.

Half Moon and Patton townships Wednesday, June 29, at the white school house in Half Moon township, near Capt. Jno. A. Hunter's.

Taylor and Worth townships, Thursday, June 30, at the election house, Port Matilda.

Huston and Union townships and Unionville borough. Friday, July 1, at the election house, Unionville.

Boggs township and Milesburg borough, Saturday, July 2, at the election house, Central City.

Walker and Marion townships, Tuesday, July 5, at the election house, Hublersburg.

Liberty, Curtin and Howard townships and Howard borough. Wednesday, July 6, at the election house, Howard borough.

Snow Shoe and Burnside townships, Thursday, July 7, at the election house in Snow Shoe.

Rush township and Philipsburg borough, Friday, July 8, at Public Hall, Philipsburg.

Bellefonte borough, Monday, July 11, at the Commissioner's office, Bellefonte.

NOTICE—Notice is hereby given to the assessors of the several districts, that they be present with the board of commissioners, on the day of said appeal, in their respective districts, as well as all persons who may feel aggrieved. Assessors will please bring all books and papers they have to the appeal.

GEO. L. GOODHART, }
T. F. ADAMS, } Comm'rs.
Attest: JAS. B. STROHM,
ROBT. F. HUNTER, Clerk,
Commissisner's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., }
22-3t May 28th, '92. }

WALTERS' METALIC SHINGLES are made from the best brands of roofing Tin plate, and steel sheets galvanized. You can buy them painted or not. Our Galvanized Shingles are rain and rust proof, without the necessity of painting. Our painted Tin Shingles are more durable and ornamental than it is possible to make a tin roof, put on in the old fashioned style. Write for price list R. THE NATIONAL SHEET METAL ROOFING CO., 9 Cliff street, New York. 23 23 26t

TELEGRAPHY.

A young man or woman who desires to become a Telegraph operator, may hear of an unusual opportunity to learn by addressing W. W. DUNLAP, 606 N. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa. 23 24 4t

MILK PRESERVATIVE

Milkmen, Creamerymen, and Dairymen can keep MILK AND CREAM fresh a week without using ice. Healthful, tasteless, odorless and inexpensive. Sample, enough to make test, mailed for ten cents. THE PRESERVALINE M'F'G CO., 10 Cedar St., N. Y. 24 4t

DEATH OF A PROMINENT MAN.

Born on a Farm He Became a Powerful Leader in Politics.

Washington, June 11.—President Polk of the Farmers' Alliance died at 11.15 o'clock this morning.

The immediate cause was blood poisoning brought on by stomach trouble, from which Mr. Polk had been a victim for many years. The patient had been lying seriously ill at his private residence for the past ten days. The result of the consultation of the physicians was his removal to the Garfield Hospital, where an operation was deemed the only means of saving Mr. Polk's life.

He became unconscious yesterday afternoon, from which condition he never rallied, and it was decided to perform the operation. When the end came at 11.15 o'clock, Mrs. Polk, who had just arrived in the city, was at his bedside. Telegrams from all parts of the South have been received inquiring as to Mr. Polk's condition.

RALEIGH, N. C. June 11.—The news of the death of L. L. Polk, president of the National Alliance, was received with profound sorrow here at his home, where he was a personal favorite with all classes of citizens. A meeting of the People's party in session immediately adjourned on hearing the sad announcement. It is expected that the interment will be here.

Colonel Leonidas L. Polk was born in Anson county, N. C. fifty-four years ago, and is a descendant of the Mecklenburg family of Polks, of which Colonels Thomas and William Polk of Revolutionary fame and President James K. Polk were illustrious scions. Colonel Polk's education was received in the common schools of his native State. He was left an orphan at the age of 14 years, and he began the struggle of life single handed. Reared on a farm, his inclinations naturally followed this bent, and he adopted agriculture as a profession. He was married at 21 years of age, and was soon after nominated and elected to the lower house of the State Legislature. During the civil war he served in the Confederate army. After peace was re-established he held several important Political offices in his State. For several years he was State Commissioner of Agriculture.

In 1885 he undertook the publication of the Progressive Farmer, and with it began the organization of farmers' clubs, and when in 1887 he espoused the cause of the Farmers' Alliance he had organized nearly 500 clubs in his State. In the same year he was elected State secretary of the Farmers' Alliance, to which office he was twice re-elected. In the National Alliance Convention of 1887 he was unanimously chosen first vice president of that, and in 1890 he was made its president. At the time of his death he was serving his third term in this high office.

Colonel Polk was a man of great popularity and influence in his organization. He spent much time upon the stump, and was an able and industrious writer on agricultural subjects. From the first he had been an earnest advocate of separate party action and he has had a leading influence, especially in the South, in bringing about this now almost accomplished result. The Alliance, of which he was the head purports to have over 3,000,000 members. He traveled all over the country disseminating the principles of his organization. As a speaker he was always in demand, and his manner was forcible and convincing. His official engagements kept him busy from one year's end to the other.

He moved to Washington from Raleigh a few years ago in order to be better located to promote the objects of the Alliance. He was a man of fine appearance, with a large heart, a kindly nature and a frank disposition that made a friend of every one he met. The People's party meets at Omaha on July 4, when it was expected that Colonel Polk would have been put on the ticket for President or Vice President. He leaves a wife and three children.

EMINENT FACTS.

The question is often asked and scarcely ever answered, why whiskey made now is not as pure and reliable as it was forty yars ago. It is never the less a fact that it is, made purerand better to-day than at that time. With the improved methods fusil oil and other impurities are entirely eliminated. A sworn statement as to the purity, age and quality of the whiskey sold is furnished by one dealer who advertises full quarts, six year old pure Penn's Rye. at $1.00 per quart. Duquesne $1.25 per quart. Port, Sherry, Sweet California Wines at 50c. A complete catalogue and price list of all foreign and domestic liquors mailed on application by

MAX KLEIN,
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The SCIENTIFIC CYCLOPEDIA is the name of a new monthly publication established in Boston, Mass. It is a new departure in journelism, and cannot fail to interest and instruct every one, no matter what their occupation. It tells how to compound all the so-called patent medicines now on the market; gives secret treatments of famous physicians, some of which are valued at thousands of dollars, including the famous bichloride of gold cure; gives a formula for demagnetizing fluid, for taking electricity out of paper, which is alone worth $100 to printers and paper makers; gives valuable formulas in plain language for curing diseases; gives plain descriptions diseases most common to this country, with their treatment; exhaustive treatise on skin diseases, and the ingredients of all so-called skin cures; complete treatments for baldness, falling hair, etc.; how to care for the hair; important advice to the married and single of both sexes; the Brinkerhoff system for the treatment of rectal diseases; in short, valuable information for the family, the professional man, the mechanic and all others. Send two-cent stamp for large catalogue of contents. Single copies 10 cents; yearly One Dollar. Scientific Cyclopedia Publishing Co., 138 Pearl street, Boston, Mass.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Harry M. Call, of Millheim to Sallie J. Keener of Aronsburg.

Archibald Allison and Racheal Bailey Humes, of Bellefonte.

John L. Murphy of Brooklyn, New York, and Miss Minnie Crosthwaite, of Bellefonte.

G. F. W. Mark, of Penn Hall, to Kate M. Frain, of Abdera, Clinton county, Pa.

R. J. Haynes, Jr., of Clearfield county, and Gertrude M. Smith. of Snow Shoe.

John Thomas Voyzey and Polly Wallace both of Victor Mines.

E. W. Armstrong and Maggie M. Williams both of Lemont.

Geo. C. Betz and Emma Robison, both of State College.

William D Rider and Jennie Kelley, both of Spring twp.

Robt. P, Palmer, of Oshantee, and Lizzie Weir, of Snow Shoe.

C. L. Hoffman, of Bedford county, and Margaret Tyson, of Howard.

Andrew Bowers and Emma M. Bartges, both of Haines twp.

John W. M. Kivison and Hattie Williams, both of Benore.

NAMES OF REPUBLICAN SUGESTED FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

Below we give some of the names we have heard suggested for the various county offices and ask our friends to suggest others.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

John F. Harter, of Millheim; J. F. Lever, of Stormstown; Andrew Gregg, of Centre Hall; A. A. Dale, of Bellefonte; E. I. Walker, of Boggs Township.

FOR PROTHONOTARY

Cyrus Goss. of Centre Hall; W. E. Tyson, of Philipsburg; Andrew Lytle, of State College.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

John Kline, of Bellefonte.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE

Henry Stevens, of Loveville; P. B. Waddle, of Buffalo Run; David Harshberger, of Hublersburg; A. B. Rishel, of Oak Hall.

GUARANTEED CURE.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold, or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at C. M. Parrish's drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER MILLER TALKS.

CHICAGO, June 11.—"Republicans all over the country want to make up their minds right now that they have a big fight on their hands. We will pull the ticket through but it will be no easy task." Thus spoke John M. Thurston, of Omaha, this morning. The Nebraska orator was the first of the big Blaine contingent to arrive, having left Minneapolis last night, immediately after Harrison's nomination. Mr. Thurston was greatly disappointed at Blaine's defeat and his every word indicated it.

"With Blaine as our candidate we could have won with ease," he said, "but Mr. Harrison will not get by many thousands the votes Mr. Blaine would have received. But I am confident the President is strong enough to be elected. There is not a Blaine man in the country to-day who will bolt the ticket. The Blaine men never do that."

THAT BABY OF MINE.

Auntie, three months ago had the salt rheum so bad that his head was a mass of sores, and I had begun to lose all hopes of raising him, but my druggist recommended Sulphur Bitters, and to-day he is as fat and chipper as any baby you ever saw, and he has not a sore on his head, and just think that after paying out so much, that a few dollars' worth of Sulphur Bitters should cure him.—*Mrs. J. C. Hall, Lowell.*

A NEW LEASE IN LIFE

The aged and weak have declared after using Speer's Port wine that they felt as though they had a new lease of life by having their system renovated by this pure strenthening wine made by Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J. The iron in the soil in which the vine grows gives the blood making qualities to the wine. For sale by druggists.

FEMALE WEAKNESS—SURE CURE.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any lady if they will send their Express and P. O. address. Yours respectfully, Dr. W. B. MARCHISI, 90 Genessee St., Utica, N. Y. 24 4t

—On Tuesday night a goodly number of Bellefonte's leading republicans met in conference in the large hall in Bush's Arcade and effected a temporary organization looking to the establishing of a permanent Harrison and Reid campaign club. Everything went along swimmingly and another meeting was appointed for next Tuesday evening when the club will be organized. All good republicans, as well as all others so disposed, are requested to be present on that evening and put their names on the roll of what is going to be one of the best campaign clubs in the State.

EMMONS BLAINE IS DEAD.

This Is the Third That Has Come to the Ex-Secretary Lately.

Emmons Blaine, son of James G. Blaine, ex-Secretary of State, died at 11.45 last Saturday morning at the McCormick mansion, No. 135 Rush street Chicogo. He had been ill only a few hours and his death was wholly unexpected.

Sepæmia, blood poison which developed late last night from a bowel complaint, was the immediate cause of death. Mrs. Emmons Blaine and her son McCormick Blaine, 2 years old, and Mrs. Cyrus McCormick were the only members of the family at the bedside when Mr. Blaine passed away. Death came so swiftly that there was not time to summon the other members of the McCormick family, except Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McCormick, who were in the house at the time.

Ineffectual efforts were made throughout the night to reach James G. Blaine and Mrs. Blaine by telegraph, to convey the intelligence of their son's condition. The family left Augusta, Me., several days before for Bar Harbor, Mr. Blaine's summer home, but it was impossible to effect the delivery of a telegram either to Mr. Blaine or to any one who could transmit the message to him. The New York and Boston representatives of the McCormick company were instructed to exert every effort to convey the information to some member of Blaine's family or to Cyrus McCormick, who went to New York some days ago, but up to noon of Saturday the efforts had availed nothing.

A chain of sad sorrows seem to surround the home of James G. Blaine. Within two years three children have been taken from him by death. On January 15th, 1890, Walter, his oldest son, died at Washington aged 35 years; a man full of rare promise. On February 2nd, 1890, his oldest daughter, Mrs. Alice Coppinger, died, aged 30 years; she had been in feeble health but was improving, when the shock of her brother's death prostrated her and she never recovered.

BOROUGH COUNCIL.

Council met last Monday evening President Hillibish presiding. There was but six members present, viz: Hillibish, Williams, Dart, Jamison Bauer and Longacre.

The minutes were read by clerk Mitchel and approved.

Mr. Samuel Shaffer requested that the alley running parallel with Curtin street on the north be opened from Ridge to Allegheny street. The matter was refered to street committee.

Street committee reported completion of repairs to sewer on Allegheny street near residence of Lem Munson. That bridge over the race on High street was in a dangerous condition the committee were ordered to repair it John C. Miller having completed his work of collecting data upon which to base water tax it was pronounced well done and it was voted that John C. Miller, of North ward, Chas Smith, of South ward, and Isaac Mitchel, of West ward, act as Water Commissioners to assess the water tax, It was claimed that 950,000 gallons of water are used daily in Bellefonte making 230 gallons for each man, woman and child in the town; but of course this water is not drank .This estimate includes for pave washing, water let run to get cool, street sprinkling, leaks in pipes, etc. The Water Committee asked for an appropriation for expenses of the coming year of four thousand dollars; this is quite a reduction over the appropriation of last year which was seven thousand.

The Fire and Police committee reported that they had advertised for bids to furnish the borough with hose and Nozzles.

The Nuisance committee reported hog pen of A. B. Jackson as in a very bad condition and were ordered to abate the abuse Abe Baum has agreed to run waste water from washing carriages into a cess pool.

Gentlemen present representing several Hose manufacturers were invited into presence of council and bids from the several companies were examined. It was voted to purchase 250 feet at 85 cts per foot from company represented by James Harris & Co., 150 feet from a firm represented by McKee & Bro., at same price and 100 feet of Eureka carbolized rubber Hose which will cost 90 cts. Adjournment.

MARRIED.—On Wednesday, June 1, at Shamokin, by Rev. J. W. Shannon, Mr. A. W. Gentzell, of Spring Mills, Centre county, to Miss Laura J. Davis, of Shamokin. Many of the friends of the groom from Spring Mills were in attendance.

MARRIED—At Pleasant Gap, by Rev. F. W. Leidy, on Thursday, June 9, Mr. James Carl to Miss Ella Twitmyer.

—In accordance with the instruction of the town council on Wednesday Street Commissioner Thomas Shaughensey tore the old planks off the bridge crossing the race on High street, put in new sleepers and cross timbers and fixed the bridge up so that now it is a safe highway for travel

SCHOOL PICNIC

Tomorrow (Friday) a school picnic will be held at Keystone park the fare will be regular picnic rates a game of base ball will be played on the grounds between the High school and Academy game called at two toclock an admission of ten cents will be charged to see the ball playing.

MOKANNA THE VEILED.

Influence of the Most Remarkable Character of the Eighth Century.

The veiled prophet was not a creation of mere fancy, but a genuine historic character of the eighth century. His name was Saukim Ben Allah, but he called himself Mokanna the Veiled. Having lost one eye from an arrow wound, he wore a thick veil to conceal the deformity, and laid claim to be an incarnation of the Deity. He had many followers in Arabia, and soon possessed himself of a large part of that country, and was acknowledged by a number of cities. His influence was retained by many devices, such being his skill in magic and legerdemain that his tricks passed for miracles.

Troops were sent against him by the Calipu-Mahadi, his armies were defeated in the field, and he was beseiged in a small fortress in the south of Arabia. Finding success impossible and deeming escape hopeless, he poisoned his attendants in a banquet and leaped into a well or cistern which had been partly filled with destructive acids. When the conquerors forced a way into the castle they searched in vain for him or his body, the latter having been entirely dissolved by the corrosive fluids. The secret was discovered by the confession of one who had beheld the preparations for suicide; but in some parts of Arabia there are still persons who believe that Mokanna ascended to Heaven. —Chicago Herald.

About Preserves and Jellies.

Jellies and preserves should be kept in a dark, cool and dry closet. If you have no dark closet, wrap newspapers about the preserve jars when they are put away. Handle the jars carefully when you have occasion to move them, for it often happens that a mold forms on the top of the fruit, which does not do it any harm, but rather helps to protect it, if not mixed in with it by careless handling. When you are stinted in closet room you can place strong sheets of pasteboard—parts of old boxes—on the top of one layer of tumblers of jelly or jars of fruit, and set another row on these. Before storing the jars in the closet wipe them carefully with a wet cloth. Rinse this cloth frequently in hot water. It is a wise plan, when putting up jellies, to cover each tumbler with a round piece of plain white paper, and then tie on a thin layer of cotton batting.—Ladies' Home Journal.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

We need not be much concerned about those faults which we have the courage to own.

Joy descends gently like evening dew, and does not patter down like a hailstorm.

Excess of grief for the deceased is madness, for it is an injury to the living, and the dead know it not.

What the child receives free, what the young man steals, and what the old man buys—a kiss.

Life is made of compensations. By the time a man is old enough to realize what a lot he does not know he is too old to worry about it.

The mind is never right but when it is at peace with itself.

It is wisdom not to believe everything that men say, nor presently to pour into the ears of others the things which we have heard or believe.—[Thomas a Kempis.

Never contract a friendship with anyone until you know how he behaved to his former friends.

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly (says Richter) than in his manner of portraying the character of another.

It is with books as with women, where a certain plainess of manner and dress is more engaging than that glare of paint and airs and apparel which may dazzle the eye, but reaches not the affections.—[Hume.

THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS.
DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY.

A Family Paper.
WHICH IS
Clean, Unsensational And Just the Paper.
FOR THE
AMERICAN HOME.

THE PRESS has the best possible organization to secure news from the most important sources, and with nearly 400 correspondents in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware, the State and near-at-home news is covered with a routine carefulness and attention to detail not even attempted by any other paper.

THE PRESS has also the best of correspondents in all the great cities of the United States, as well as financial and railroad experts in Chicago and the West, who keep the paper more than abreast with events.

The colums of the SUNDAY PRESS are enriched by contributions from those whose names are written high in our lists of great authors, novelists, essayists, as well as men of high rank in public life. The best authors know that their best audiences are the readers of the DAILY, SUNDAY, and WEEKLY PRESS.

In politics THE PRESS knows no other master than the people and the past year has seen, as has been seen before, the marked fact that it is subservient to no political boss. It has no political ambitions to foster but looks after the interests of its readers, and delivers itself upon the issues of the day in a manner both frank and fearless, letting the facts speak for themselves, and evading no issues but meeting them on the basis of fair play to all men at all times. Its pages know no distinctions and the rights of one class over another are neither recognized nor supported.

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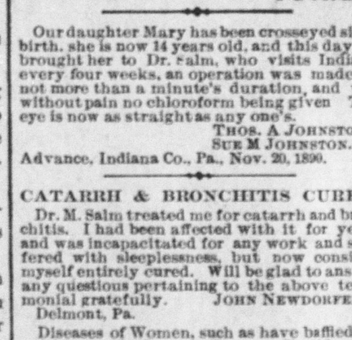
Wonderfully Successful in All Chronic Diseases
—DISEASES OF THE—
Ear, Eye, Nose, Throat, Lungs and Nasal Catarrh.
ALL EYE OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED BY THEM.



DR. MORITZ SALM
—WILL BE AT—
THE BUSH HOUSE,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
SATURDAYS—JUNE 25, JULY 23, AUG. 20, SEPT. 17, OCT. 15, NOV. 12, DEC. 10, JAN. 7, FEB. 4, MAR. 4, APR. 1 & 29, MAY 27, JUNE 24. ALSO
AT PHILIPSBURG—POTTER HOUSE
MONDAYS—JUNE 27, JULY 25, AUG. 22, SEPT. 19, OCT. 17, NOV. 14, DEC. 12, JAN. 9, FEB. 6, MAR. 6, APR. 3, MAY 1 & 29, JUNE 26.
ONE DAY ONLY.
Examination and Consultation FREE to Everybody.

They will visit this county every four weeks, thus saving their patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city, as they are the only physicians and surgeons in the country who carry their own manakins, models, diagrams, etc., to illustrate and make it plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their disease. This will give their numerous patients and others who are in need of medical treatment an opportunity to consult these distinguished physicians whose duties at the Institute will permit only monthly visits to your community.

EPILEPSY AND INSANITY.
My daughter Alice had epilepsy to such a degree as to make her idiotic. She was of no use for work, and was not able to recognize any one, we brought her to Dr. Salm for treatment, and the improvement the Dr. worked on her is wonderful. She can work again, has her right mind, no more fits and can talk intelligibly with any one, and is hale and hearty again. JACAB SHAFFER.
Mechanicsburg, Pa. Oct. 21, 1891.

RUNNING OF THE EAR AND DEAFNESS CURED.
For the last eight years my little daughter, Bertha, has had a severe case of running of the ear, the odor was fearful, she became pale, thin and generally complained, but after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm, she is hale and hearty, all running of the ear has stopped and her hearing before having been bad is good again. We recommend the doctor.
I G JONES.

Our daughter Mary has been crosseyed since birth, she is now 14 years old, and this day we brought her to Dr. Salm, who visits Indiana every four weeks, an operation was made of not more than a minute's duration, and was without pain no chloroform being given The eye is now as straight as any one's.
THOS. A JOHNSTON
SUE M JOHNSTON.
Advance, Indiana Co., Pa., Nov. 20, 1890.

CATARRH & BRONCHITIS CURED.
Dr. M. Salm treated me for catarrh and bronchitis. I had been affected with it for years and was incapacitated for any work and suffered with sleeplessness, but now consider myself entirely cured. Will be glad to answer any questions pertaining to the above testimonial gratefully. JOHN NEWDORFER.
Delmont, Pa.

LUNG TROUBLE & CATARRH CURED
I have had lung trouble and a bad case of catarrh for years, my breathing became very laborious about a year before I came to Dr. M Salm under treatment, and I was unable to do any work whatever, appetite all gone and I became a complete physical wreck and I could see in my friends' eyes that they gave me up for lost. However, after all this, I consider myself now entirely cured, breathing good, no more catarrh, can work all day and feel happy once more; thanks to this great doctor. LIZZIE ALLISON.
Oct. 22, 1891. Blairsville Intersection.

REMOVAL OF POLIPUS.
For the last 12 years I have been troubled with catarrh and for the last 3 years could not breathe through my nostrils; had tried several doctors, and patent medicine in abundance without avail. Dr. Salm, of Columbus, said I had polipus in connection with catarrh; he removed them for me and I breathe again comfortably through both nostrils; altogether I am feeling much better and find myself on the highway to recovery.
WM. ROSENBERGER,
18 Muskingum St.,
June 27, 1890. Massilion, O.

WE THOUGHT SHE COUEDN'T LIVE BUT A FEW MONTHS LONGER.
My daughter has been under Dr. Salm's treatment for catarrh for six months, before that time her breath smelled fearfully, she was pale, weak and emaciated, and we thought she couldn't live but a few months longer; however, to-day she is entirely cured from that fearful malady and is in good health as anyone may wish for, not a vestige of the catarrh being apparent. Thanks to Dr Salm's wonderful treatment. AUGUST PETERS.
April 4, 1890 P. O. Box, 460, Massillon.

Diseases of Women, such as have baffled the skill of all other physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, Tumors, fibroid and polypoid growths cured without the use of the knife or caustics. No cutting, no pain no danger.

Manhood perfectly restored. Quick, painless, and certain cure for impotence, lost manhood, spermatorrhea l losses, weak and nervous debility, also for prostatis, vericocele, and all private diseases, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cure guaranteed. No risk incurred. Free examination of the Urine—each persons applying for medical treatment should send or bring 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination. Small Tumors, Cancers, Warts, Moles, etc., removed without acids, knife, pain or scar. New method Electroysis. Epilepso or fits scientifically treated and positively cured by a never-failing method. Address all communications to Box 760. Columbus, Ohio. Examination and consultation free to everybody.

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At his yard near Passenger station sells only
THE BEST QUALITIES
OF
Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland
COAL
—ALSO—
KINDLING WOOD.
AND
Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw
TELEPHONE 712.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre county, Pa., in the matter of the estate of Barnhart Viehdorfer, deceased, late of the township of Burnside. The undersigned, having been appointed an auditor by said Court, to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed, restate the account, report advancements, if any, and make distribution of the funds to and amongst those legally entitled to the same, gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment in the office of Orvis, Bower & Orvis, in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, the 1st day of July, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested are required to attend.
22-3t JOHN F. POTTER, Auditor.

EUREKA!
OUR MOTTO:
Quick Sales and Small Profits.

The EUREKA CASH GROCERY, Bush Arcade Block, is the place to buy Groceries GOOD AND CHEAP. We have always been selling goods at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES bu now we intend to do better than ever and will sell goods at prices that will astonish everyone. Times are hard and we cannot expect to make much. Below we quote you a few of our prices to show that we mean business.

3 cans of Corn for 25 cts.; 3 cans of Peas 25 cts.; 3 cans of Lima Beans for 25 cts.; 6 bars of Soap 25 cts.; Coffee 23–25–26–28–35 cts. per pound; 1 package Mince Meat 11 cts.; Mixed Tea (a number one quality) only 40 cts. per pound; Soup Beans 6 cts. per quart.

The above is a fair sample of our prices. Call and be convinced.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
HIGH STREET, - - BELLEFONTE
M. P. TUTEN, PROPRIETOR.

BLACK LUCY.

BY ALLICE LINDSAY LYNCH.

"June bug got de golden wing,
Lightnin' bug de flame,
Bed bug got no wing at all,
But he gits dar all de same."

"Nigger baby bow-legged.
Nigger baby bow-legged,
Nigger baby bow-legged,
Kase he walks too soon."

It was black Lucy, the children's nurse, that we heard warbling this noted revival song. Lucy had a splendid voice and was never slow to parade it if she knew I was entertaining any of my northern friends. While she lulled our youngest child, she gave voice to such melody that my friend, Bess Mason—herself possessed of a grand and well trained voice—paused spell bound to listen.

"Lizzie I must have that girl. I know I would be robbing you of a nurse, but think what a very few years of accurate training would do for the poor black girl. I could place her behind the curtains and put some handsome white girl before the lights, trained to seem to sing, and with the new negro songs and the old plantation melodies she must know, could draw such houses—with this and my own voice—as would bring me a fortune. Say the word, and I will persuade her to go north with me, and in return make a fortune for all three, thus improving the girl's condition in life and repaying you for the loss of a good nursegirl. How old is she?"

"Lucy is fifteen, and has lived with me three years. I can illy spare her, for so seldom do we mothers find trusty, steady girls among the negroes. But—"

The abrupt pause was caused by another burst of melody from black Lucy's throat, as she charged the air with:

"Nobody knows de truble I've had
Nobody knows de truble I've had,
Nobody knows de truble I've had,
Nobody knows but Jesus!"

"Come to me, Lucy. What truble have you had?" quizzically asked Bess.

"Jist no truble, Lady. I's only singin' 'case I like ter sing."

"Lucy," I said, "would you like to leave me and the babies, and accompany this kind woman to her far-away home, where she would have you taught to sing, so that you would have nothing else to do?"

"No mam. I kin sing, an' I don't want ter leave the children. Please let me stay rite hea' 'long of you all.

"But Lucy," said Bess, "you could learn so many new, nice songs, and then I would travel with you, and each of us would sing for money. It would be easier than nursing."

"I don wan't no money long as Mis Taylor giv' me a home and nickles ter buy de chillun candy. Dey allus 'vides wiv me. Please, mam, don' send me away from home,' and the poor frightened child threw herself at my feet in a storm of tears and moans.

"There, Lucy," I said gently, taking her hand and trying to aid her to her feet.

"There Miss Bess would be as kind as I am, and you would have nice dresses, and perhaps she would buy you a watch—you know you have wanted one. Get up' Lucy."

"No! no! I jist goin' tea lie har till you don' sed you won't send me away wid her. I don 'likes my cle dresses 'nuff site bettern'n I would ery she could buy me, if dey's satum and silk." And again she moaned bitterly.

"Get up, you black calf. I would not have you go at all now, You don't know how to appreciate real kindness and opportunities. Boobie!" So spoke Bess, showing how much she was in real sympathy with my black nurse-girl. Up sprang Lucy, and with one keen cutting look at Bess, and a ludicrous courtesy to me' she ran from the room, and in a moment we heard her singing:

'Way down upon de Swanee ribber—
Far, far away—
Dere's whar my heart am turnin' ebber
D ere's where de ole folks stay!
All up an' down de whole creation
Sadly I roam,
Still longin' for de ole plantation
An' for de ole folks at home!"

Bess and I exchanged glances and merrily laughed.

"Oh the irrepressible negro! You in the south need and have patience with them; we northerners would not tolerate, I confess. But you have a rare jewel in the girl, I see—a black one."

"I admit Lucy is above the average in many things, yet we do find faithful and true blacks, and know how to prize such. Kindness is wasted, on some. But many can be won thus. I could illy spare our song-bird, or the children their Lucy, as thep call her. Listen!"

"You may bury me in de east.
You may bury me in de west,
But I'll hear de trumpet sound
On dat mornin'!"

Just a week later black Lucy had an oportunity to prove her real worth, and also her gratitude as she afterward said, "for Mis Taylor not drivin her off wid dat womin an' fur frum de sweet childrun Deed I'd died, I would, sho' honey-"

little Willie was playing peek-a-boo with his nurse, and while she remained on the side porch he ran off to hide, Lucy called," is you hid dar?" but received no reply. Instantly her instinct warned her Willie was up to mischief, and she ran hastily to the front, when her eye caught sight of the tiny child standing in the middle of the street, and oh horrors! there at full speed came a runaway team, dashing rapidly in the direction of and seemingly dooming the child to almost certain death. It seemed to Lucy, that she "gist flewed," and the next moment she had snatched the laughing child from danger—and not a second too soon.

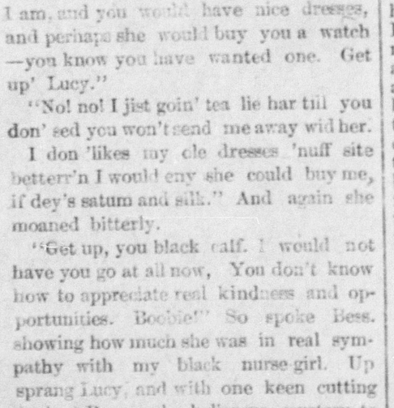
"Um, Lor'! What ud Mis Taylor an, me a done if dis sweet chile had been 'cotched un'er da feet? Good Lor', me most skert to death dis minit."

Lucy had been talking to herself, and dragging herself and the child she was carring to its mother. Her feet seemed weighted and her legs were so shakey she could scarcely take a step, all from fright. Placing the child in the mother's lap, she said:

"Me snatched de chile from glory, case me wants ter be he nurse still. De man dar at the doo' will splaine ter you. I's to skert:

A white man, who was an eye witness to the child's danger and Lucy's bravery, himself running toward the scene, but could not have reached the baby in time, now told the story. Mrs Taylor hugged and cried over both the baby and Lucy, until Lucy became so elated that she stood up and—as though to express her soul's joy—sang sweeter than ever before:

"I did'n come here soon in the mornin'
An' I neber come in the hsat of de day,
But I come in de cool ob de ebnin',
Um, ahl wash all my sins away."



"NO MORE DOCTORS FOR ME!

They said I was consumptive, sent me to Florida, told me to keep quiet, no excitement, and no tennis. Just think of it. One day I found a little book called 'Guide to Health,' by Mrs. Pinkham, and in it I found out what ailed me. So I wrote to her, got a lovely reply, told me just what to do, and I am in splendid health now."

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

conquers all those weaknesses and ailments so prevalent with the sex, and restores perfect health.

All Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints, either sex, the Compound has no rival.

Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Pinkham's beautiful 96-page illustrated book, entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUETTE." It contains a volume of valuable information. It has saved lives, and may save yours.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

ACROSS THE DEEP TO THE WEST.

On steamboats, cars and stage coaches, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful properties and execrable flavor, counteracts the pernicious effects upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, remedies cramps, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a defense against malarial disorders, nullifies the effects of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sick-headaches, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and billiousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, occasionly to such an extent as to jeopardize life. Persons in feeble health, apprehensive of bad effects from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

TOM REED AT MINNEAPPOLIS.

M. President and Fellow Citizens—I want to add in the presence of this vast audience my hearty expression of faith in the future of the Republican party. [Applause.] Its past needs the indorsement of no man. It has the indorsement of history, for the deeds of the Republican party are history itself—[applause]—and while we are prevented from pointing with pride" to the achievements of our party an account of our tenderness for the Democracy—[laughter]—nevertheless we sit here to-day rejoicing that our past history shows that from our birth until now our character has been such that it is a guarantee of the future. It is true we have done great things, but it is equally true that we have no right to rest upon them. Our past is glorious, but our future will be more so. [Applause.]

It is true that we have given to this great country a wonderful physical prosperity. It is true that wealth has been poured into the lap of all our people by our great system, which we believe in and we have carried out.

But I say to you to-day there is a nobler future than having given prosperity before the Republican party, and that noble future is to give to every citizen of the United States the liberty of thought and action. [Applause.] Wealth and prosperity are noble, but human liberty is magnificent. [Great applause.]

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

Symptom—Moisture; intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

s 24-1 y

Mr. Fassett acquitted himself splendidly. The true keynote this year is not in a new issue, but in an appeal for harmony and united Republican action in defense of principles that can never die.

The Democracy now has to face a party which has its blood up and has already caught its second wind.

GREAT OFFER! FACTORY AT GRANDVIEW, PA. 18 miles West of Pittsburgh, Pa.

PIANOS! + $35. + ORGANS!

Direct from the Factory at Manufacturer's Prices. No such offer ever made before. Every man his own agent. Examine in your home before paying. Write for particulars. Address

THE T. Swoger & Son Pianos & Organs

BEAVER FALLS, PENNSYLVANIA.

$35 Falls Pa.

From Rev. James M Potts, D D, editor of the Michigan *Christian Advocate* Detroit Michigan To say that we are delighted with the piano, does not express the fact. We are jubilant. If all your instruments are as fine in appearnce and as pleasing in tone as this one, your patrons will rise by the hundred.

From Mrs A G Silverheels, Corydon, Warren county, Pa.: We are well pleased with the organ. Good tone and found to be as represented. jy23 1y

There is NO *SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA or EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER,* but the worst cases, *if uncomplicated by organic disease,* can be CURED TO STAY CURED *by constitutional treatment,* and this at the patient's home.

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.

We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.

P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE LOVES OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

Among the earliest things learned at school is that" in 1492 Columbus sailed o'er the ocean and discovered America; and every reminiscense of the event and of the great discoverer is being revived this quadri-centenial year. But with it all we have heard comparatively little about Mrs Christopher Columbus, the faithful wife who inspired and encouraged Columbus through all his trials and disappointments, and helped him to his life's great work. In Demorest's Family Magazine for July there is an especially fine article, "The Lovers of Christopher Columbus," which gives an interesting account of this phrase of the life of the great discoverer, the numerous illustrations including copies of very old portraits among them the most authentic one of Columbus himself.

The numerous departments are particulary intresting, and there are nearly 200 pictures, including a full-page oil picture, "Luscious Fruits," which is a brilliant and artistic piece of coloring. The subscription price to this magazine is only $2 a year; single copies, 20 cents. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 E, 14th st., New York City.

"I Am To Tired"

Is a common exclamation of this season. There is a certain bracing effect in cold air which is lost when the weather grows warmer; and when Nature is renewing her youth, her admirers feel dull, sluggish and tired. This condition is owing mainly to the impure condition of the blood, and its failure to supply healthy tissue to the various organs of the body. It is remarkable how susceptible the system is to the help to be derived from a good medicine at this season. Possessing just those purifying, building-up qualities which the body craves Hood's Sarsaparilla soon overcomes that tired feeling, restores the appetite, purifies the blood, and, in short, imparts vigorous health. Its thousands of friends as with one voice declare "It Makes the Weak Strong."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Joseph Ruby, of Columbia, Pa., suffered from birth with scrofula humor, till he was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

John, have you seen that woman lately?

John, in astonishment, what woman?

That woman in another column picking grapes for Speer's Wines, and read about it; the wines are found by chemists to be absolutely pure and the best in the world. The Boards of Health in large cities and leading hospitals have adopted their use where wines are needed.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Prevents Dandruff and hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Physicians Couldn't Cure. X

Sedamsville, Hamilton Co., O., June, 1889.

One bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me entirely, after physicians had tried unsuccessfully for eight months to relieve me of nervous debility. W. HUENNEFELD.

Delhi, Ont., Jan. 14, 1891.

My wife has taken six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; she has had no return of the fits, and I think this remedy has had the desired effect. I cheerfully recommend it to any one suffering from that dreadful malady, "Epilepsy." JOHN GRANT.

Brockton, Mass., June 17, 1890.

About a year ago I noticed my right hand continually shaking. I tried different medicines but they all had no effect. * * * After using three or four bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic my hand ceased to shake and I found myself gaining every day. I think this medicine is one of the greatest remedies.

THOS. O'REILLY.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

A GRAND OFFER LOCAL OR TRAVELING SALESMEN wanted for our Nursery Stock. $75 to $150 per month salary or commission. No experience needed. Address, with reference, H. E. MERRELL & CO., Geneva, N. Y. 18 4t

DOCTOR J. B. HOBENSACK'S

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206 N. SECOND ST., Philadelphia, Pa.

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Fistulas, Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A 40 years' establishment is our guarantee of success.

Treatment by Mail a Specialty.

Office hours, 9 A. M., to 2 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. All day Saturday till 9 P. M. Sundays 10 to 12 A. M.

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BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

To Cure Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

JOHNSON'S
ANODYNE
LINIMENT
UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $1. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

RAILROADS.

BEECH CREEK RAILROAD.
N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. LESSEE.

November 16, 890.

Direct communication made with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad at Williamsport for Philadelphia, New York and intermediate points.

READ UP		STATIONS.	READ DOWN	
No 35	No 41		No 32	No 38
				P M
P. M.				2 25
1 35		Gazzam		2 33
1 27		Kerrmoor		2 40
1 18		New Millport		2 47
1 10		Olanta		2 56
1 00		Mitchells		
12 20	P M	Clearfield	A M 7 00	3 30
12 00	9 15			
11 41	8 55	Woodland	7 19	3 50
11 34	8 45	Bigler	7 26	3 57
11 28	8 40	Wallaceton	7 42	4 03
10 35	L 7 50	Philipsburg	L 7 25	L 3 55
11 20	A 8 45		A 8 20	A 4 50
11 05	8 20	Munsons	7 55	4 25
10 42	7 55	Peale	8 21	4 51
10 17	7 30	Gilliintown	8 44	5 14
10 09	7	Snow Shoe	8 52	5 22
9 02	6 27	Beech Creek	9 46	6 27
8 47	6 13	Mill Hall	10 00	6 43
8 41	6 07	Lock Haven	10 08	6 52
8 32	5 57	Wayne	10 15	7 03
8 10	5 35	Jersey Shore	10 35	7 25
7 55	5 00	Williamsport	11 10	8 00
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
7 15	2 50	Williamsport	11 55	11 09
11 30	11 32	Philadelphia	4 05	6 50
	10 08	New York via Easton	5 50	
7 20	8 35	New York via Phila.	8 30	9 39
P M	A M		P M	A M

Additional Trains.—Clearfield Accommodation leaves Gazzam at 8.30 a m and 6.0 p m, arriving at Clearfield at 10.15 a m and 7.30 p m.

Gazzam Accommodation leaves Clearfield at 6.10 a m and 4.00 p m, arriving at Gazzam at 8.00 a m and 5.20 p m.

Sleeping car on Through Express, both ways between Williamsport and Philadelphia (Ninth and Green street station) daily except Sunday.

Connections—At Gazzam with stages to and from Ansonville, Berwinsdale and Bell's Gap Railroad. At Clearfield with stages to and from Dufois and Penfield. At Jersey Shore with Pine Creek Division of Fall Brook Railway. At Williamsport with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad for all points East.

F. E. HERRIMAN, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.
A. G. PALMER, Sup't. Jersey Shore, Pa

PROPOSED COLUMBIA TOWER.

Plans Being Prepared for a Shaft 1,542 Feet High to Cost $5,000,000.

Thomas Tilley & Son are preparing the plans for a mammoth observation tower to be named the Columbian which a stock company, soon to be organized, proposes erecting near the World's Fair grounds. Including the site, the total cost of construction is estimated at not less than $5,000.000. By working day and night shifts the tower, it is believed, can be completed in six months.

The tower is to be constructed of steel and iron, 500 feet in diameter at the base and 220 at the cornice line. The form is to be circular and 1, 492 feet high to base of the statue of Columbia, which will be about fifty feet high, making a total height of 1,542 feet, The statue will stand on a globe or sphere some fifty-two feet in diameter. The central tower shaft column is 275 feet at the ground line, diminishing in size at its rise, until at 1,300 feet it will be 220 feet in diameter. Here the shaft is capped with a heavy cornice which girts the entire shaft. From this cornice springs the roof of the tower, which rises about one hundred and twenty feet, and is crowned with a balcony. The globe will be lighted at night with powerful electric lights and reflectors. Around the central shaft of the tower will be located a double track electric railroad, passing around the tower at 3 per cent grade until it reaches the height of 1,300 feet. The entire length of the railroad will be about seven miles to the terminus. On one of the inner sections of the central shaft, inside the railroad, will be an inclined sidewalk rising the same grade as the railroad, inside of this walk will be refreshment booths the entire distance. In the inside section of the tower will be placed eight elevators.

Four hotels on eash corner of the grand square seven stories in height with a total of 3,000 rooms, will be placed, in the space between these hotels on the four sides of the building, will be located ball-rooms bazaars, entertainment halls music billiard halls bowling alleys and dining halls.

There will also be in connection with the hotel a large opera house.

Located on the roof of these buildings and on the roof of the hotels will be hanging gardens. Above those gardens will be two grand promenades, forming the base of the tower. And over these promenades will be four balconies, running around the shaft of the tower. The first will be 40 feet wide and 200 feet high. The second 300 feet high and 30 feet wide. The third 400 feet high and 20 feet wide. The fourth 500 feet high and 12 feet wide. Facilities for 100,000 people visiting the top of the tower in a single day will be provided.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo } ss.
Lucas County, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this fifth day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON,
{ SEAL } Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75.

One of the most remarkable books of the year, and one which will result in the revision of many current ideas respecting the history of the American colonies, is *The Puritan in Holland, England and America*, by Duglas Campbell which Harper & Brothers have ready for immediate publication. The author, calls this work an "introduction to American history," but it is much more. It is a history, on novel republican lines, of the great Puritan movement, which begining in the 16th century, rejuvinated England and shaped the character of the people and institutions of the United States. It is a book which will provoke no little discussion and controversy, and will lead to many surprises and the clearing up of not a few historical difficulties.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish.

The plague of breaking lamp-chimneys is abroad in the land.

There are two sorts of chimneys; brittle and tough. Ninety-nine in a hundred are brittle. The worst are imported from Germany. The best are Macbeth's "Pearl-top" & "Pearl-glass."

Two sorts as to workmanship; fine and coarse. The fine are Macbeth's "Pearl-top" and "Pearl-glass." The coarse are rough and out of proportion; misfits and misshapen; they do not make a good draft; they smoke.

Two sorts as to glass; transparent and gray. "Pearl-top" and "Pearl-glass" are clear, fine and tough—not tough against accident—tough against heat.

Call for "Pearl-top" or "Pearl-glass" chimneys.

Pittsburgh, Pa, Geo. A. Macbeth & Co.

$10,000

will be paid for a recipe enabling us to make Wolff's Acme Blacking at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c.

This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

Acme Blacking is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water. Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make Acme Blacking as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy packages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance instead of charging for the contents of the bottle?

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON

...of a paint of which a 25c. bottle ... to make six scratched and dulled ... look like newly finished ma... it will do many other remarkable ... no other paint can do.

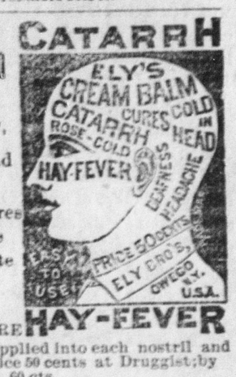
All retailers sell it.

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflamation, Heals the Sores Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggist; by mail, registered, 60 cts.

ELY BROTHERS, 55 Warren St., N. Y.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by PECK'S INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies Fail. Ills. book and proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Bdy., N. Y. 14 1m

A Family Affair

Health for the Baby,
Pleasure for the Parents,
New Life for the Old Folks.

Hires' Root Beer

THE GREAT TEMPERANCE DRINK

is a family affair—a requisite of the home. A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, strengthening, effervescent beverage.

Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profit, tells you some other kind is "just as good"—'tis false. No imitation is as good as the genuine Hires'.

FAVORITE SINGER!

Warranted for Five Years.

LOW ARM ONLY $20

HIGH ARM $25.00.

OUR FAVORITE SINGER

Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Tucker, Ruffler, Binder, Four Widths of Hemmers

Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers. Save Canvassers' Commissions. Get New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials.

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Company,
269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.

Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.

Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water.

THE BOX TUNNEL.

The fifteen minutes past 10 train glided from Paddington, May 7, 1847. In the left compartment of a certain class carriage were four passengers; of these, singularly enough, two were worth discription. The lady had smooth, white delicate brow, strongly marked eyebrows, long lashes, eyes that seemed to change color, and a good sized, delicious mouth, with teeth as white as milk. A man could not see her nose from her eyes and mouth; her own sex could, and would have told us some nonsense about it. She wore an unpretending grayish dress, buttoned to the throat with lozenge shaped buttons, and a Scotch shawl that agreeably evaded the responsibility of color. She was like a duck, so tight her plain feathers fitted her, and there she sat, smooth, snug and delicious, with a book in her hand and a soupcon of her snowy wrist just visible as she held it.

Her opposite neighbor was what I call a good style man—the more to his credit, since he belonged to a corporation that frequently turns out the worst imaginable youg man. He was a cavalry officer aged twenty-five. Ho had a mustache, but not a very repulsive one: it was far from being one of those subnasal pig tails, on which soup is suspended like dew on a shrub—it was short, thick, and black as coal. His teeth had not yet been turned by tobacco smoke to the color of tobacco juice; his clothes did not stick to or hang on him—they sat on him; he had an engaging smile and, what I like the dog for, his vanity, which was inordinate, was in its proper place, his heart, not in his face, jostling mine, and other people's who have none; in a word, he was what one oftener hears of than meets—a young gentleman. He was conversing in an animated whisper with his companion, a fellow officer—they talked about, what is far better not to do, women.

Our friend clearly did mot wish to be overheard, for he cast ever and anon a furtive glance at his fair vis-a-vis and lowered his voice. She seemed completely absorbed in her book, and that treasured him. At last the two soldiers came down to a low whisper (the truth must be told) and the one who got down at Slough, and was lost to posterity, bet ten to three that he who was going down with us to Bath and immortality would not kiss either of the ladies opposite upon the road. 'Done!' "Done!" Now I am sorry a man I have hitherto praised should have lent himself, even in a whisper, to such speculation, but "nobody is wise at all hours," not even when the clock is striking five and twenty; and you are to consider his profession, his good looks and the temptation—ten to three.

After Slouch the party was reduced to three; at Twyford one lady dropped her handkerchief; Captain Dolignan fell on it like a tiger and returned it like a lamb. Two or three words were interchanged on that occasion. At Reading the Marlbor ough of our tale made one of the safe investments of the day—he bought a Times and a Punch; the latter was full of steel pen thrusts and woodcuts. Valor and beauty deigned to laugh at some infatuated humbug or other punctured by Punch. Now laughing together thaws our human ice; long before Swindon it was a talking match; at Swindon, who so devoted as Captain Dolignan—he handed them out—he souped them—he tough chickened them—he branded and cochinealed one, and he banded and burned sugared the other; on their return to the carriage one lady passed into the inner compartment to inspect a certain gentleman's seat on that side of the line.

Reader had it been you or I the beauty would have been the deserter, the average one would have staid with us till all was blue, ourselves included; not more surely does our slice of bread and butter when it escapes from our hand, revolves it ever so often, alight face downward on the carpet. But this was a bit of a fop, Adonis dragoon, so Venus remained in tete-a-tete with him. Presently our captain looked out of a window. "We are only a mile from the Box tunnel."

"Do you always laugh a mile from the Box tunnel?" said the lady.

"Invariably."

"What for?"

"Why—hem!—it is a gentleman's joke.'

"Oh, I don't mind its being silly if it makes me laugh."

Captain Dolignan thus encouraged, recounted to Miss Haythrone the following;

"A lady and her husband sat together going through the box tunnel—there was one gentleman opposite; it was pitch dark. After the tunnel the lady said, 'George. how absurd of you to salute going through the tunnel.' 'I did no such thing!' 'You didn't?' 'Me' why, because somehow I thought you did!' " Here Captain Bolignan laughed and endeavored to lead his companion to laugh, but it was not to be done. The train entered the tunnel.

Miss Haythorn—Ah!

Dolignan—What is the matter?

Miss H.—I am frightened.

Dolig. (moving to her side)—Pray, do not be alarmed, I am near you.

Miss H.—You are near me, very near me, indeed, Captain Dolignan.

Dolig.—You know my name?

Miss H.—I heard your friend mention it. I wish we were out of this dark place.

Dolig.—I could be contented to spend hours here reassuring you sweet lady.

Miss H.—Nonsense.

Dolig.—Pweep! (Grave reader, do not put your lips to the cheek of the next pretty creature you meet or you will understand what this means.)

Miss H.—Ee!

Friend—what is the matter?

Miss H.—Open the door! Open the door!

There was a sound of hurried whispers, the door was shut and the blind pulled down with hostile sharpness.

If any critic falls on me for putting inarticulate sounds in the dialogue as above, I answer with all the insolence I can command at present, "Hit boys as big as yourself," bigger perhaps, such as Tophocles, Euripides, Aristophanes; they began it, and I learned it of them, sore against my will.

Miss Haythorn's scream lost a part of its effect because the engine whistled 40,000 murders at the same moment, and fictitious grief makes itself heard when real cannot.

Between the tunnel and Bath our young friend had time to ask himself whether his conduct had been marked by that delicate reserve which is supposed to distinguish the perfect gentleman.

With a long face, real or feigned, he held open the door—his late friends attempted to escape on the other side! impossible! thep must pass him. She whom he had insulted (Latin for kissed) deposited somewhere at his feet a look of gentle, blushing reproach; the other, whom he had not insulted, darted red hot daggers at him from her eyes, and so they parted.

It was perhaps well for Dolignan that he had the grace to be friends with Major Hoskyns of his regiment—a veteran laughed at by the youngsters—for the major was too apt to look coldly upon billiard balls and cigars; he had seen cannon balls and linstocks; he had also, to tell the truth, swallowed a good bit of the messroom poker, which made it as impossible for Major Hoskyns to descend to an ungentlemanlike word or action as the brush his own trousers below the knee.

Captain Dolignan told this gentleman his story in gleeful accent, but Major Hoskyns heard him coldly, and as coldly answered that he had known a man to lose his life for the same thing. "That is nothing," continued the major, "but unfortunately he deserved to lose it."

At this the blood mounted to the younger man's temples, and his senior added.

"I mean to say he was thirty-five; you, I presume, are twenty-one?"

"Twenty-five."

"That is much the same thing; you will be advised by me?"

"If you will advise me."

"Speak to no one of this, and send White the three pounds that he may think you have lost the bet."

"That is hard, when I won it."

"Do it for all that, sir."

Let the disbelievers in human perfectibility know that this dragoon capable of a blush did this virtuous action, albeit with violent reluctance, and this was the first damper. A week after these events he was at a ball, not the first since his return, remember. He was in the state of fictitious discontent which belongs to us English. He was looking in vain for a lady equal in personal attraction to the idea he had formed of George Dolignan as a man, when suddenly there glided past him a most delighted vision—a lady whose beauty and symmetry took him by the eyes. Another look! "It can't be!" "Yes, it is!" Miss Haythorn (not that he knew her name), but what an apotheosis!

The duck had become a pea hen. Radient, dazzling, she looked twice as beautiful and almost twice as large as before. He lost sight of her. He found her again She was so lovely she made him ill, and he alone must not dance with her, speak to her. If he had been content to begin his acquaintance in the usual way, it might have ended in kissing, but having begun with kissing it must end in nothing. As she danced sparks of beauty fell from her on all around. But—him she did not see him. It was clear she never would see him. One gentleman was particularly assiduous. She smiled on his assiduity. He was ugly, but she smiled on him. Dolignan was surprised at his success, his ill tact, his ugliness, his impertinence. Dolignan at least found himself injured.

"Who was this man, and what right had he to go on so? He had never kissed her, I supposed," said Dolly Dolignan could not prove it, but he felt that some how the rights of property were invaded. He went home and dreamed of Miss Haythorn, hated all the ugly successful. He spent a fortnight trying to find out who this beauty was—he never could encounter her again. At last he heard of her in this way: A lawyer's clerk paid him a little visit and commenced a little action against him, in the name of Miss Haythorn, for insulting her in a railway train.

The young gentleman was shocked, and endeavored to soften the lawyers clerk; that machine did not thoroughly comprehend the meaning of the term. The lady's name however, was at least revealed by this untoward incident; from her name to her address was but a short step, and the same day our crestfallen hero lay in wait at her door—and many a succeeding day, without effect. But one fine afternoon she issued forth quite naturally, as if she did it every day, and walked briskly on the nearest parade. Dolignan did the same; he met and passed her many times on the parade and searched for pity in her eyes, but found neither look nor recognition, nor any other sentiment; for all this she walked and walked till all the other promenaders were tired and gone. Then her culprit summoned resolution, and, taking off his hat, with a voice tremulous for the first time, besought permission to address her.

She stopped, blushed and bowed, acknowledged not disinclined his acquaintance He blushed, stammered out how ashamed he was, how he deserved to be punished, how he was punished, how little she know how unhappy he was, and concluded by begging her to [illegible] the world know the disgrace of a man who was already mortified enough by the loss of her acquaintance. She asked an explanation; he told her the action had been commenced in her name. She gently shrugged her shoulders and said:

"How stupid they are!"

Emboldened by this, he begged to know whether or not a life of distant, unpretending devotion would, after a lapse of years, erase the memory of his madness—his crime.

"She did not know?",

"She must now bid him adieu, as she had some preparations to make for a ball in the Crescent, where everybody was to be."

They parted; and Dolignan determined to be at the ball where everybody was to be. He was there, and after some time he obtained an introduction to Miss Haythorn, and he danced with her. Her manner was gracious. With the wonderful tact of her sex, she seemed to have commenced the acquaintance that evening. That night, for the first time, Dolignan was in love. I will spare the reader all a lover's arts by which he succeeded in dining where she dined, in dancing where she danced, in overtaking her, by accident, when she rode. His devotion followed her even to church, where our dragoon was returned by learning there is a world where they neither polk nor smoke—the two capital abominations of this one.

He made aqcuaintance with her uncle, who liked him, and saw at last with joy, that her eye loved to dwell upon him, when she thought he did not observe her.

It was three months after the Box tunnel that Captain Dolignan called one day upon Captain Haythorn, R. N., Whom he had met twice in his life, and slightly propitiated by violently listening to a cutting out expedition; he called, and in the usual way asked permission to pay his addresses to his daughter. The worthy captain straightway began doing quarter deck, when suddenly he was summoned from the apartment by a mysterious message. On his return he announced with a total change of voice that "it was all right, and his visitor might run alongside as soon as he chose." My reader has divined the truth; this nautical cammander, terrible in the foe, was in complete and happy subjugation to his daughter—our heroine.

As he was taking leave, Dolignan saw his divinity glide into the drawing room. He followed her, observed a sweet consciousness which encouraged him; that consciousness deepened into confusion she tried to laugh—she cried instead and then she smiled again, and when he kissed her hand at the door it was "George" and "Marian," instead of Captain this and Miss the other. A reasonable time after this (for my tale is merciful and skips formalities and torturing delays) these two were happy—they were once more upon the railroad, going to enjoy their honeymoon all by themselves. Marian Dolignan was dressed just as before—ducklike and delicious; all bright except her clothes but George sat besides her this time, instead of opposite, and she drank him in gently from under her long eyelashes. "Marian," said George, "Married people should tell each other all. Will you ever forgive me if I own to you—no"—"Yes! yes!"

"Well, then you remember the Box tunnel" (this was the first allusion he had ventured to it). "I am ashamed to say—I had bet three pounds to ten pounds with White I would kiss one of you two ladies,' and George, pathetic externally, chuckled within.

"I know that, George, I overheard you,' was the demure reply.

"Oh, you overheard me' impossible?,'

"And did you not hear me whisper to my companion? I made a bet with her."

"You made a bet; how singular! What was it?"

"Only a pair of gloves, George."

"Yes, I know; but what about it?"

"That if you did, you should be my husband, dearest."

"Oh—but stay—then you could not have been so angry with me, love. Why, dearest then who brought that action against me?"

Mrs. Dolignan looked down.

"I was afraid you were forgetting me! George, you will never forgive me!"

"Sweet angel!—why, here is the Box tunnel!"

Now, reader—fie! no! no such thing! You can't expect to be indulged in this way every time we come to a dark place; besides, it is not the thing. Consider, two sensible married people—No such phenomenon, I assure you, took place. No scream issued in hopeless rivalry of the engine this time.—Charles Reade.

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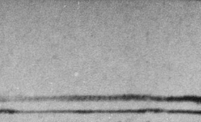

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Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—Farmers say there is a prospect of an immense crop of chestnuts and other nuts

—During the hot weather the evening sermon at the Episcopal church will be dispensed with.

—A Young Peoples society was organized in the United Brethren church in this place last Sunday evening

—Mrs Geo W Tate has made quite extensive repairs to her house on Spring street, adding much to its attractiveness.

—The Bellefonte Base Ball Club has at last won a game. Last Friday Bellefonte played against Clearfield and won by a score of 13 to 8.

—Reports from the mountain say that the huckleberry crop is going to be extremely large. It is also said that blackberries will be very plenty.

—The school board of Philipsburg received their State approp riations last week Tuesday. It amounted to two thous and nine hundred dollars

—Rev. Geo. Eminhizer, pastor of the United Brethren church of Bellefonte, preached at Hoy's school house near Lemont last Sunday morning.

—Mr. William Camp, formerly of this town, has gone into the furniture and undertaking business at Milroy. His family will stay at Centre Hall for the Present.

—An inmate of the poor house at Willow bank died last Friday night after a brief illness. His name was Frank Lukenbach. He was a young man. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon at four oclock.

—The Knights of the Golden Eagle, of Port Matilda, will hold a festival in their hall in that place on next Friday and Saturday afternoon and evening, June 24—25, the proceeds will be appropriated to the benefit of the Presbyterian church of that place.

—The High School and Bellefonte Academy base ball nine it is said will play a game tomorrow afternoon in the Keystone Park. Are you going up to encourage the boys? It will cost you only forty cents for the ride up and back and to see the game and park while there.

—The Philipsqurg *Ledger* tells of a man by name Dr. D. D. Klein, of Osceola, who came to that town a few days and who is one hundred and three years old on the 10th of last April. He walks erect with the aid of one cane and does not look to be over seventy. If his age is well authenticated he is a remarkable man.

—The entertainment to be given by the St. John's school at the opera house this (Thursday) evening will be very fine and well worth the price of admission to see. Those interested in education all over the county would do well to be present. This school is taught by first class teachers and many points worthy of imitation may be taken.

—There seems to be considerable grounds for argument on both sides over the returns of the assessors this spring. This being the year of the tri-ennial assessment it was the re-valuation of property that gives rise to all the discussions heard. So far the county commissioners seem to have the side of the question on which the law is, anyway.

—There was a sale of lots at the new town (that is to be) of Spangler. The lots are sold upon conditions that a house shall be built upon them within six months after the railroad reaches the place and a station is built. Mr George Brandon, of this place, was present at the sale. There are but two houses on the town site at present. Mr. James McClain talks of establishing a store there.

—The People's party state convention for this state met at Franklin yesterday. We have not learned what action was taken. This party has made very little stir in this state so far and we doubt if there were ten men in this county who before this paper shall go out knew that there was a convention of that party to be held, although there are quite a number of sympathizers with the movement.

—Last Friday afternoon at half past five oclock an infant child of Ex-Sheriff T. J. Dunkle was severly cut in the fleshy part of the back by some sharp instrument or substance it is thought may have been glass. Dr. Geo Harris was called and sewed up the wound. There was quite a loss of blood and the family and neighbors were for a time quite excited over the accident; the little one is doing well, He will come out all right.

—Mr. Charles Bursley, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., of this place, tendered his resignation some weeks ago to take effect on July 1. The association is looking about for another man and are now in correspondence with a young man by the name of Harvey of Oil City. The late secretary would no doubt have continued on in the position had not the trustees required him to collect the subscriptions which he said he could not do and attend to his other duties as they should be attended to. He therefore resigned to take effect as above stated.

4TH OF JULY IN BELLEFONTE.

The P. O. S. of A., of Bellefonte and vicinity, have determined to make the coming fourth of July celebration one of the liveliest times ever witnessed in this town. The various committees are making every preparation to have every feature that shall give entertainment to all lovers of sport; they have invited lodges from all over the State and will have over two thousand sons of the Order in their parade, dressed in the insignia of their organization, with innumerable bands of music, thereby making a beautiful display and enlivening the scene with patriotic, martial airs. Every Lodge in the county, of course, will be present and this growing organization has many members here; then there will be Lodges from Lock Haven, Tyrone, Hollidaysburg, Osceola, Houtzdale and other places. Fire companies and other organizations will also participate, adding variety to the display. The parade will take place in the early part of the day. At 2.30 o'clock p. m. there will be a bicycle race, starting from the diamond, down High street to Boiling Springs, a distance for the round trip of five miles. Three prizes will be offered, viz., a gold medal to the winner of the race; a silver medal to the second and a valuable prize, which we have not learned yet, to the third; the race will be open to all competitors, the entrees for this race to close on July first.

At 4 o'clock there will be a sack race and and a tub race which will no doubt afford no end of amusement to the spectators; we have not learned what prizes will be offered for these races but no doubt something that will make it worth competing for. There will also be a base ball game between Houtzdale and Bellefonte for the entertainment of lovers of that sport.

But while the committees are making every effort to amuse the people they do not forget to also furnish a literary feast therefore the State Treasurer of the P. O. S. of A., William Weand, will be here to talk to the people on the topic of the principles of this patriotic order. Congressman Brumm, of Minersville, has also been invited to be present. He is one of the most eloquent speakers in the state. In the court house yard a festival will be held all day, so there need be none go hungry.

In the evening there will be a display of fireworks; for this part of the entertainment the committee have made especial preparation at an outlay of a large sum of money; one beautiful piece will be a life-size portrait of Washington, the father of his country, and many other beautiful designs with rockets and all the other paraphernalia attending such displays. It will therefore be seen that the people of this county need not go away from Bellefonte this year for a fourth of July entertainment of the first order of beauty and variety.

UNIONVILLE ITEMS.

The spring crops are looking fine. Under the genial rays of the sun and the warm showers of rain the corn is growing exceedingly fast.

A. S. Brew, of Bellefonte, is carrying on a Bark job in the vicinity of D. C. Hall's and having the bark shipped from this place. A. J. Griest is also engaged in shipping bark.

Preparations are being made for remodeling the R. R. depot of this place by which it will be made much more convenient and commodious.

Miss Allie Wright, of Adams Co., Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Russel.

Miss Bert Tipple, recently of Bellefonte, is visiting friends in this place.

Col. D. S Keller spent Tuesday evening in this place on business.

Ten or a dozen of the lasses of Bellefonte came flying into our town on Tuesday evening on the Tally-ho only stopping long enough to take on water.

J. Cleaver has been surveying for the Valentine Iron Co. and other parties in that vicinity for the last month.

Needed repairs are being made to the bridge crossing the West branch of Bald Eagle creek near town.

J

HE WANTED A GOOD HORSE.

The Tyrone correspondent of the Harrisburg Patriot says: "Ex-Gov. Curtin stopped off here to-day for a short time. He was on his way to Philadelphia. Your correspondent had quite a long chat with him. The Governor certainly looks much better than he did one year or even six months ago. In fact, he hasn't looked better for the past ten years than he does now, and he is just as witty as ever. 'While Governor,' he went on to say, 'a friend of mine called to see me, and in the course of conversation asked whether I could tell him where to get a good horse, as he wanted to buy one, but wanted a first class animal. I told him I was no judge of horses but pointed to Dr. Rutherford, an old Harrisburg physician, now deceased, who was present, and said: "The doctor there can give you the desired information." The doctor said, "Do you want a first class animal?" "I do, said the friend. "Well sir," replied the doctor, "You can't go amiss in buying any horse you see within a radius of forty miles of Harrisburg, for all the bad horses have been bought up and turned over to the government for use in the army."'

A NOVEL BATTLE.

On Saturday evening last the loungers on the court house porch were treated to a novel sight in the shape of a battle between a terrier pup and a flock of English sparrows. It happened that a young sparrow had left its nest too soon—before it was able to do much flying—and had fallen on the ground beneath the large trees in the court house yard. The pup got its eye on the bird and at once made for it. The squawking of the helpless sparrow at once attracted the attention of the birds in the trees and about fifty cock sparrows flew to its relief. By dint of flopping and pecking the dog was driven away. Three times it returned to the charge and three times was it ignominiously driven away. At this juncture the spectators considered the contest too much one sided and the helpless sparrow was rescued from its four legged enemy, none the worse for having gone through such an uneven fight.

BURIAL OF MRS HARVY MCCLURE

Last week just as we were going to press we learned of the death of Mrs Harvey McClure and gave a short notice of the fact. She died last week, Tuesday, aged 80 years. The funeral was held from the house on Bishop street last Thursday afternoon at two o'clock. Many friends and relatives assembled to pay the last sad tribute of respect to one who had by her many virtues won universal love and esteem. She had lived in the town most all her life, having come to this country when only six years old. She had also all her life been an earnest, consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church and loved and worked for her church as few do. She had lived a long and useful life and when it closed and friends, neighbors, brothers and sisters in the faith gathered to take a last look at her who had worked together with them in the Lord's vineyard so long, all felt that a noble spirit had left the earth to dwell forever in "that mansion not made with hands eternal in the Heavens." Rev. W. A. Houck, pastor of the church of which she was a member, conducted the services at the funeral, assisted by Rev George Warren of Millersburg, Mr. R. A. Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, who had known the deceased for a number of years was invited by the pastor to make some remarks which he did, speaking very feelingly of her he had known so long and well. The pall bearers were J. C. Weaver William Steel, W. T. Twitmire, J. B. Strhom, John Olewine and Chas. C. Shuey.

DEATH AND BURIAL OF JOHN BEEZER.

Last Thursday morning, June 16, at twenty minutes past one o'clock, John Beezer, who lived near Bellefonte, died after a short illness of two weeks. He was a butcher by trade and at one time conducted that business in this town but for some time past had carried on his trade at Milesburg. Some time ago he worked overhauling ice and caught cold which hastened his death as he was subject to heart desease. He leaves a wife and seven children to mourn their loss. He was a kind hearted generous man and had many friends; he was a member of the Catholic church. The funeral was held on Saturday, a large concourse of friends and relatives followed the body to it its last resting place. He was buried in the Catholic cemetery.

DIED.

DIED—On Sunday morning at nine o'clock of consumption, Miss Mary Waite, aged 18 years. Miss Waite was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Waite who live in Bush's row West Ward of Bellefonte. She was a pleasant and beautiful young lady just in the bloom of life, when the world seems beautiful and most of us are looking forward to long earthly journey of pleasure and usefulness. She was cut off just at the sun rise, almost before the busy day of her earthly career had begun. The funeral was from the M. E. church on Tuesday at half past two o'clock, a large gathering of friends and relatives attended the obsequies.

DIED—At Milesburg, Tuesday, June 7, at three o'clock, p. m, John Swires, aged 90 years.

The deceased was the oldest resident of Milesburg, where he had lived all his life. His wife had preceded him to the tomb several years. He had but one son, John Swires Jr., at whose home he died. Every attention that love could suggest was given to this aged sojourner. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon at four o'clock and was largely attended by relations and friends.

DIED—Monday evening at six o'clock at his residence on Logan street. Bellefonte. Mr. Pearson, aged seventy one years. He leaves a wife and ten children. He was a member of the M. E. church. The funeral took place yesterday (Wednesday) at 4 o'clock p. m.

MERRYMAN—Cicero, infant son of Thomas and Sarah Jane Merryman, who was born Feb. 21, 1892, and died Sunday June 12, 1892, aged 3 months and 12 days.

—Hoover and Miller former coal dealers of this town, have brought suit against the Pennsylvania railroad Co. to recover damage for excessive freight charges on coal. Before a board of arbitrators they were awarded $2300 rebate on coal shipped to them. The company appeals to to court and the case is on trial in Huntingdon before judge A. O. Furst. If they succeed in obtaining a verdict before a jury they will be entitled to tripple damages which will amount to about seven thousand dollars. It is claimed by Hoover & Miller that they were charged two cents a ton more than was the Bellefonte Nail Co., while the railroad claims that it made an agreement with the latter company for that amount before the nail works were built and that without the agreement the works would not have been located there. Much interest is felt in the result that shall be reached.

ESCAPE OF PRISONERS.

Last Saturday morning when Sheriff Ishler went into the jail he discovered that three of his prisoners were gone, viz: Henry Pennington, Noah Confer and James Wagner; the first had been convicted of rape and the other two were in jail waiting a trial for the same offence. This is the second time Pennington has escaped. Some months ago he broke jail in company with a man by the name of Linn; about three weeks ago he was discovered by policeman Garris in Blackford's restaurant on Bishop street. Garris called the sheriff to assist him and the man was captured and taken back to the jail. When he escaped the first time it was by the use of skeleton keys made by Linn: it is thought that he still retained one of these keys as the sheriff locks all prisoners in their cells at night. With a key he unlocked the cell doors then got into cells on upper story that are for the use of female prisoners, there they pried a stone away, made a hole so they could get on the roof, from there onto the wall around the yard and let themselves down from the wall with a rope. They have not been heard from since.

Noah Confer has been before the court more than once; this time he was charged with committing rape upon a girl who lived upon Ex Sheriff Kline's farm near Bellefonte. James Wagner was charged with a like offence upon a little girl where he lived on a farm several miles from town. They would have received their trial at the August term of court; they are supposed to have escaped about two o'clock in the morning.

PENNINGTON ESCAPES FROM OFFICERS.

It is said that the officers got on the track of Henry Pennington who escaped from the jail a few day ago. They went to the house where he was, a young girl on the porch saw them coming and suspecting there mission ran and notified the criminal, the officers surrounded the house but their man fought his way to liberty again with two ugly looking revolvers. We hardly think Pennington would have had the courage to add murder to his crimes but if the officers thought he really would have done so we do not blame them much for a display of prudence, though it is more than probable that many officers would have taken the chances upon the supposition as we state above that the man would not have been fool enough to get himself into the most serious trouble possible just to escape a short term of imprisonment in the county jail, for we have do doubt Sheriff Ishler treats his prisoners well; so well that a man would prefer to stay with him a few months to being hung by the neck until he was dead, dead, dead.

—There was an old fashioned barn raising at the Cambridge farm in Benner township on Tuesday, June 7. A sumptuous repast was furnished at which one hundred and fifty five persone sat down. Miss Kate Leathers and Miss Lucas, of Unionville; Miss Laura Murray, of Julian; Miss Sallie Eckley, Miss Tillie Eckley and Florence Marshal, of Buffalo Run, were the ladies who looked after the table and saw that all had enough out of the great abundance that had been furnished by a liberal host and prepared by most excellent cooks. Mrs. W. S. Tripple, Mrs. Satterfield, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Charles Murray, of Julian; Mrs. Edward Lucas, Mrs. Francis Ammerman, and Mrs. Wm. McQuewn, of Unionville, were the ladies who prepared the excellent repast. Several very old persons were present and assisted at the raising, as well as the eating, and fully demonstrated that they were a full man at either job. Friends from quite a distance came to the entertainment. It was a jolly time long to be remembered by all who took part in it.

WORLD'S FAIR WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

The Ladies Auxiliary Society for Centre County respectfully requests all ladies of Centre County interested in Woman's work to assist them in procuring a suitable exhibit from this County. Any lady having work in the line of literature or Art, such as, needle work, painting etc., or relics which they desire to exhibit, should procure space for such exhibit without delay. Such applications for space must be made to either of the following members of the Committee.

Miss Alice Wilson,	Bellefonte,	Pa.
Mrs. Gerturde Reber,	"	"
Miss Mary Brockorhoff,	"	"
Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder,	"	"
Mrs. Henriatta Foster,	Philipsburg,	Pa
Mrs. Cameron Burnsides,	Howard	Pa,
Mrs. W. K. Alexander,	Millheim,	Pa,
Mrs. Witmer Wolf,	Centre Hall,	Pa

BASE BALL

The table below will show where Bellefonte stands in the list of games played by the Mountain League if they are going to win the championship they have got to get down to business and knock out Philipsburg and Houtzdale can they do it.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C
Philipsburg	3	0	1.000
Houtzdale	2	0	1.000
Tyrone	3	2	.600
Bellefonte	1	3	.250
Clearfield	0	4	.000

—A runaway accident occurred last Saturday which resulted in quite serious injury to Mr. John Dunklebarger and his daughter Katie. They started for their home at Pleasant Gap and when well on the way a bolt came out of the shaft of the wagon, the horse became frightened and the occupants were both thrown out, Mr. Dunklebarger struck on his head rendering him unconscious and his daughter receiving injury in the breast. They were taken home and medical attendance called.

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

J. E. Richards, of Philipsburg, was in Bellefonte last Friday.

Mrs. Dr. Melich and daughter are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Shirk, on Bishop street.

Rev. F.B. Riddle, of Renova, preached in the Methodist church in this place last Sunday morning and evening

Mrs Cyrus Wasson and her daughter, Miss Bessie, of Lemont, spent yesterday in Bellefonte visiting friends and shopping.

Mr Will Bartley, who was a student at State College, but has of late been teaching at Nashville, Tenn, is now at home in Bellefonte.

Edward M. Griest, of Unionville, will be married on Wednesday, June 29, at 12 oclock to Miss Ada Cornelia Rumberger, daughter of G. W. Rumberger of Philipsburg.

J Milton Furey, who was formerly a teacher in Bellefonte but is now residing at Lock Haven, was overcome by a sun stroke while working in his garden a few days ago.

Rev William Laurie, D. D., has returned from his trip to the Pacific Coast. He occupied his pulpit in the Presbyterian church last Sunday and was gladely welcomed by his people.

Miss Gertrude Swabb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Swabb, returned home on Wednesday from attendance at the deaf and dumb Institute at Philadelphia. She was accompanied by a young lady friend.

Charley Schroyer and family, of Chicago have come to Bellefonte on a visit and are stopping at the home of Mr Harry Schroyer on Allegheny St. Charley will find some changes in his old home but will enjoy meeting old friends again.

Miss Esther P. Tuten, sister of the editor of this paper, who has been away from here for several years with her brother Robert, at Iron Mountain Michigan, has returned to Bellefonte. She spent about two weeks in Chicago on the way here.

Miss Margaret Sechler, who has for the past five years been a student at Wilson College, Chambersburg, and graduated with high honors this year has returned home and is ready to receive her many friends at her home on East Linn street.

Mrs. Steele Heverly, who has been sick for a long time, died last Friday morning at half past two o'clock. The funeral was on Sunday at four o'clock, from the house and five o'clock at the church. She was a faithful member of the Catholic church; interment at Catholic cemetery.

Al and Mart Garman are off to Chicago to take in the Democratic convention and look at the great buildings that are being erected for the World's Fair. Al. is not a delegate but he is a democrat all the same and will throw his ready cap in air no matter who is nominated.

Dr. J. F. Harter, of Millheim, was in town last week looking as handsome as a picture. We were glad to see him but he did not tell us whether he would be a candidate for the legislature or not. All the same the convention would get a strong man if they should drop on to the Dr. for a candidate.

Prof. Tipple, son of Dr. Tipple, who practiced his profession in this town in 1873 but went away soon afterwards, has been persuaded to locate here for a short time at least and join Meyer's orchestra. The lovers of music are much pleased as the professor is said to be fine. He is staying with his cousin Dr. R. L. Dartt, on Allegheny St.

Mrs Jack McClelland, who our readers will remember was a daughter of David Wagner and was married in this town several years ago at the home of her parents, then on high street, and who has for years past lived in Altoona, is visiting Mr and Mrs J. L. Spangler on Allegheny St. Mrs David Wagner, mother of both ladies makes her home with her daughter Mrs. Spangler.

Mrs George. Markley, of Harrisburg, wife of George Markley one of the best engineers on the Pennsylvania railroad, came to Bellefonte last Saturday evening to spend a few days with her friends, Mr. William Jones, wife and family. Mr. Jones and family have left nothing undone to make the visit pleasant and the lady is having the best time possible seeing the sights in and around this town. She returned to her home last Wednesday at half past ten o'clock a. m. She is a pleasant agreeable lady and made many friends during her brief stay in town.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

William L. Zimmerman to John L. Bonham, lot of ground in Huston township. Deed dated May 16, 1892.

L. M. Patterson and wife and others to Fredericks, Munro & Co., lot of ground in Liberty township. Consideration $1. Deed dated May 30, 1892.

Wm. Y. Gray and wife to Charles H. Guelick, lot of ground in Philipsburg. Consideration $500. Deed dated May 10, 1892.

The Philipsburg Coal and Land Co., to Elmer E. Hagerty, lot of ground in Philipsburg. Consideration $600. Deed dated May 16, 1892.

James Schofield to Wm. Clark, lot of ground in Rush township. Consideration $350. Deed dated May 21, 1892.

Joseph Sentman to James C. Runkle, lot of ground in Potter township. Consideration $840.28. Deed dated June 9, 1892.

W. A. Ishler, sheriff, to W. W. McEwen, lot of ground in Philipsburg. Consideration $1825. Deed dated April 29, 1892.

I. Thornton Osmond and wife to Wm. L. Foster, lot of ground in College township. Consideration $5000. Deed dated June 9, 1892.

C. T. Fryeberger and wife to John R. Frantz, lot of ground in Worth township. Consideration $300. Deed dated September 24, 1886.

Abram V. Miller and wife to Laura G. Gill, lot of ground in Spring township. Consideration $40. Deed dated April 31, 1892.

Patrick Ward estate to Frank and Thos. Tubridy, lot of ground in Snow Shoe. Consideration $750. Deed dated March 26, 1892.

William Foster and wife to Charles H. Foster, lot of ground in College township. Consideration $1250. Deed dated January 2, 1892.

William Foster and wife to Charles H. Foster, lot of ground in College township Consideration $200. Deed dated January 2, 1892.

Frank P. Blair and wife to Louisa J. Cross and others, lot of ground in Stormstown. Consideration $300. Deed dated April 9, 1892.

John H. Shutt to Matilda Fye, lot of ground in Potter township. Consideration $600. Deed dated Sept. 20, 1887.

—Mr. C. L. Pownell, who has been engineer on the Snow Shoe road for about twenty years, has gone back and forth over that mountain full of snakes until he has become so familliar with them that he has lost the fear for snakes as such, and handles those kinds not poisonous without the least nervousness. Last Saturday he came to town with a black snake six foot long which he had wound about his arm. Up at the diamond he laid the snake down for the crowd to see it crawl, it did not seem to be able to make much speed and after it got about twenty feet away Cal went and gathered it up again wound it around his arm and started toward the Brockerhoff house, we suppose to get the snake a drink after its laborious effort to run across the court house yard. We did not learn however that his snakeship got drunk and suppose therefor that he left town sober in the next train for Snow Shoe with his friend Cal.

—From on and after Monday, June 20, the United States mails will be carried on the Bellefonte Central R. R. Some weeks ago the REPUBLICAN mentioned the fact that arrangements were being made looking to that end and now we can chronicle the fact as consummated. The mails will be forwarded in closed pouches. Fillmore will now receive a mail every day and State College three mails each day, giving to that town better mail facilities than it ever before enjoyed. Of course the people owe these advantages to the Central R. R. which company is doing much to develope the Buffalo Run valley. In fact, this railroad is about one of the most enterprising enterprises that Bellefonte has.

LETTER LIST

Following are the letters uncalled for in the post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., June 21, 1892.

Dr C. E. Cameron, Mrs Jane Campbell, G. S. Clements, Anna. A. Elliot, James Koch. L. R. Leech, E. M. Stalk, Mrs Rachel Stine.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

—Prof. W. T, Meyer's orchestra gave an open air concert from the court house porch on Tuesday evening. There are now fourteen members composing that band of musicians and, for the short time it has been an organization they play wonderfully well. Tuesday night's concert was a rich treat much enjoyed by many of Bellefonte's best citizens. Prof. Meyer informs us that it is the intention to give at least one concert a week during the summer season.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE